

WATCH YOUR DATE  
And renew before  
you are a year in ar-  
rears.

THE ANVIL, EST'D 1886 | CONSOLIDATED  
THE HERALD 1891 OCT. 17, 1903

## LOCAL & PERSONAL

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Subscribers  
Can renew  
For one, two or three  
Years at \$1.00 per year  
If you wish to do so  
Take advantage now of the low  
rate.  
All kinds of drinks, at CARLE'S  
CONFECTIONERY.  
Get your credit and debit slips at  
this office.

Mrs. Desra Mann was a pleasant  
visitor at this office Monday.

ARMSTRONG'S LINOLEUM.  
LEINWEBER'S.

All kinds of fountain drinks at  
ROTH'S CONFECTIONERY. t.f.

Fruits and candies of all kinds, at  
CARLE'S CONFECTIONERY. t.f.

JOHN DEERE MOWERS (EN-  
CLOSED GEAR). LEINWEBER'S.

Buster Rath is a recent addition  
to our corps of Anvil Herald readers,  
Urgentine for Sunburn—10c, 50c  
\$1.00 at FLY DRUG CO.

Mr. Gus R. Mann was a business  
caller at this office Friday.

FOR SALE: 100 laying hens. MRS.  
S. G. CARTER, Phone 98421, t.f.

Mrs. F. H. Schweers visited Mrs.

CHARLES FUOS in San Antonio Sunday.

FUTURE FARMERS MEET FRI-

DAY NIGHT, JUNE 26, 8:00 P. M.

Miss Anna Lange of Alpine visited

relatives in Hondo over the weekend.

FOR SALE—A player piano and  
living room table, real cheap. Phone  
192. t.f.

Mr. Arnold Lindeburg and little  
son, Lloyd, were pleasant callers at  
this office Friday.

Homer King of Batesville visited  
his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. F. King,  
last week.

FOR SALE—Special built racing  
motor, Chevrolet. MRS. O. HARAL-

SON. 3tpd.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Heath were  
guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Schuc-

er at D'hanis Sunday.

FOR SALE, 1 gas engine, with  
pneumatic cylinder and rods, \$16.00. V.  
A. CROW. 2tpd.

Mr. Bill Grimsinger left Thursday  
for D'hanis after a visit with her  
sister, Mrs. Charles Finger.

E. C. Breiten of Taylor, Texas,  
spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs.  
Mrs. Breiten.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Schroeder of  
San Antonio spent the weekend with  
Judge and Mrs. Ed de Montel.

An iceless refrigerator, the Kelvin-  
ator. See Hondo Lumber Co. t.f.  
phone 127-2 rings.

Mr. and Mrs. Noble Means of East  
Bernard, Texas, visited Mr. and Mrs.  
N. C. Johnson one day last week.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished  
room for two girls. Apply at this  
office or phone 127-3 rings.

Miss Corine Reynolds of San  
Antonio spent several days with her  
parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Rey-  
nolds.

A New Refined Pine Tar Oil for  
animal Wound Dressing. Only \$1.25  
gallon. Also smaller sizes at FLY  
DRUG CO.

Dr. Hogan, Optometrist, will be  
in Hondo Sunday, June 28th, from  
8:30 A. M. to 12:30 P. M. at Case  
Beauty Parlor.

Casting Rods, Reels, River Runts,  
Beetle Bugs, Shimmy Wrigglers, Silk  
Line, Thermos Jugs. Everything for  
the Fisherman at FLY DRUG CO.

Miss Leora Horger, who taught at  
Yancey last year, has been named a  
member of the teaching faculty of  
Jourdanton High School.

If you are looking for desirable  
residence lots or acreage property  
let me show you the Barkuloo Addition,  
HONDO LAND CO. t.f.

Martin Noonan, who is employed  
by A. B. Frank Co. of San Antonio  
for the summer months, spent the  
week-end with his parents, Judge and  
Mrs. R. J. Noonan.

Melville and Jimmy Smith, ac-  
companied by a colored boy as official  
cousin, left Wednesday afternoon  
on a several days fishing trip at  
Medina Lake.

Misses Josephine, Lillian and Anna  
Leah Brucks were here from Denton  
last weekend, visiting their parents,  
Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Brucks. They are  
attending summer school at North  
Texas State Teachers College.

Mr. Henry Riff was taken to San-  
ta Rosa Infirmary in San Antonio  
last Wednesday, where he underwent  
his third major operation since  
Thanksgiving. His friends will be  
glad to hear that he is progressing  
favorably toward recovery.

Miss Mildred Ilse of D'hanis has  
been made supervisor of rural man-  
agement and plans under the rural  
resettlement setup of the govern-  
ment. Miss Ilse will serve both Bee-  
and Goliad counties. She is a gradu-  
ate of the H. E. Department of Texas  
University and has recently been em-  
ployed as teacher at Knippa, Texas.

IS YOUR INSURANCE MAN,  
OR ONE WHO LIVES AMONG YOU;

FOR Every Form of Insurance  
See O. H. MILLER, Hondo, Texas,  
Since 1907.

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# News Review of Current Events the World Over

Revised Guffey Coal Bill Is Passed—Republicans Map Campaign Strategy—England Abandons Anti-Italian Trade Sanctions.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

© Western Newspaper Union.

LAST minute passage of important legislation marked the closing session of Congress before adjournment for the summer.

The house, by a vote of 161 to 90, passed the revised version of the Guffey bill to restore federal control of coal production, invalidated by the Supreme court. It passed the measure on to the senate.

Observers pointed out that this was the quickest repair job on a Supreme court decision that the New Deal has thus far achieved. The new bill eliminates provisions governing working hours and wages which the court held invalid.

It retains, however, two features which the court neither approved nor disapproved: 1—The granting to a national coal commission authority to fix prices and approve marketing agreements. 2—The imposition of a tax on the production of coal. The tax feature has been altered somewhat from the original bill. Instead of a flat 15 per cent tax on coal production, it calls for an outright excise levy of 1½ per cent on all soft coal, plus a 15 per cent tax on coal in interstate commerce.

The house, likewise, adopted the two billion, \$60 million dollar relief and deficiency bill. At the same time, it killed two other measures. One was for the appropriation of funds to complete the \$150,000,000 Florida ship canal, which had been approved by the senate. The other was the anti-lobby bill sponsored by Senator Black of Alabama. As presented to the house it would have forced the registration of lobbyists, including those appearing before Congress and before government departments. It would also have required information on contributions for lobbying purposes and payments made to lobbyists.

The Senate by a vote of 42 to 24 passed the Wagner bill providing for a \$400,000,000 program to encourage low cost housing construction. The bill would set up a federal housing authority to administer the act.

**D**EATH "in the harness" came to Senator Duncan U. Fletcher, dean of the Senate, who had represented Florida in the upper house for the last quarter of a century. He died suddenly at his home in Washington. Senator Fletcher, a strong supporter of the Roosevelt administration although he was considered a conservative, was chairman of the banking and currency committee which bore the brunt of the task involved in the currency reform legislation and the banking act of 1935.

President Roosevelt, in a statement eulogizing the senator, said "the country has lost an able and conscientious servant in the death of Senator Fletcher." He declared the Floridian "was ever actuated by motives of high patriotism and unselfish devotion to the public welfare."

The death of Senator Fletcher followed closely the passing of Senator Park Trammell of Florida and the death of Speaker Joseph W. Byrns of Tennessee.

Senator Fletcher was born in Sumter county, Georgia, January 6, 1859. He was graduated from Vanderbilt University in 1880 and began the practice of law in Jacksonville, Fla., in 1881. He was elected to the United States Senate in 1908 and had been renominated and re-elected in each subsequent term.

While no movement had been undertaken to select his successor as chairman of the important banking and currency committee, it was felt in Washington circles that Senator Carter Glass, Senate veteran, Virginia Democrat, wartime secretary of the treasury and staunch gold standard advocate, was in line for the post. Although a critic of some of President's policies, Senator Glass has never gone far off the reservation.

**A** SEMI-ANNUAL checkup revealed that 10 debtor nations had notified the State department that they would default on their indebtedness to the United States. Included among these nations are: Great Britain, France, Italy, Latvia, Lithuania, Estonia, Rumania, Yugoslavia, Czechoslovakia and Poland.

Finland alone promised to pay. Belgium and Hungary had not yet replied to the State department's notice that an installment on their war debt was due.

While the present debt payment was being passed, in informed circles it is regarded that some basis of settlement will be sought by the European debtor nations in the near future. Increasing possibility of war in Europe, it is believed, will induce these nations to re-examine their credit situation in the United States.

IX red-robed judges of Canada's Supreme court declared two of the Union's eight "social reform" laws unconstitutional, decided that two oth-

ers were valid, one partly valid and returned the verdicts on the other three.

The two major laws declared unconstitutional were the National Products Marketing Act, similar in some respects to the nullified American NRA and the Employment and Social Insurance Act, proposing a compulsory contributory employment insurance system. The laws were passed in 1934 and 1935 under the Conservative government then headed by Premier Bennett.

Declared valid were the Unfair Business Practices Act and the Farmers and Creditors Arrangement Act. The judges decided that the Dominion Trade and Industry Commission Act was partly valid. They reached a tie verdict on the Minimum Wages Act, the Limitations of Hours of Work Act and the Weekly Day of Rest in Industrial Undertakings Act.

**I**N TOPEKA, Kan., Gov. Alfred M. Landon, Republican nominee for the Presidency, met Col. Frank Knox, Vice Presidential nominee, and Chairman John Hamilton and members of the executive committee of the Republican national committee to make plans for the coming campaign. Speaking itineraries for Governor Landon and Colonel Knox were discussed as well as other campaign strategy.

John Hamilton is represented in the organized personnel of the executive committee which will chart the Republican course. Hamilton, the new chairman, is forty-four. The youngest member, Robert P. Burroughs of Manchester, N. H., is thirty-six. Seven new members attended the meeting, including Burroughs; Representative Joseph W. Martin, Jr., North Attleboro, Mass.; J. Will Taylor, Knoxville, Tenn.; Mrs. Horace Sayre, Ardmore, Okla.; Mrs. John Wyeth, St. Joseph, Mo.; Ezra Whittle, Coeur d'Alene, Idaho; and Earl Warren, Oakland, Calif. Members returned to the committee are: Charles D. Hilles, New York; Harrison E. Spangler, Cedar Rapids, Iowa; R. B. Creager, Brownsville, Texas; Mrs. Bertha Baur, Chicago, Ill.; Mrs. Paul Fitzsimmons, Newport, R. I.; Walter S. Hallahan, Charleston, W. Va.; and George Ball, Muncie, Ind.

In the reorganization of the committee, Hamilton traded posts with Henry P. Fletcher, who took over the job of counsel for the committee. C. B. Goodspeed of Chicago succeeded George F. Getz as treasurer. The other committee officers include four vice chairmen: Ralph E. Williams, Oregon; J. Henry Roraback, Connecticut; Mrs. John E. Hillman, Colorado; and Mrs. James Worthington, Pennsylvania.

**D**ANGERS of civil war in China and an armed intervention by Japan were lessened somewhat by reports that Gen. Li Tsung-jen, military overlord of Kwangsi province, and his supporters had decided to yield to the superior strength of the Nanking central government, of which Chiang Kai-shek is the generalissimo. The rebellious chieftains of Kwangsi had been coupling their agitations against General Chiang with warlike demonstrations against the Japanese. Tokyo has demanded in no uncertain terms that the anti-Japanese activities throughout China be suppressed.

**D**EFINITE abandonment of Britain's trade sanctions against Italy and advocacy of their official removal by the League of Nations was decided upon by the British cabinet, under the presidency of Prime Minister Stanley Baldwin. This action of the cabinet had been expected for some time, following the failure of the sanctions to halt Italy's progress in the conquest of Ethiopia.

It was expected that Capt. Anthony Eden, foreign secretary, would go to Geneva to attend the league meeting and urge abolition of league sanctions against Italy. Dispatches from Paris indicated French support of the British program.

The cabinet was also reported to have formulated a program regarding Germany and the reformation of the league which may call for continued pressure on Reichsfuehrer Hitler to use his power and influence to promote European peace.

**G**EN. JOHN J. PERSHING is not optimistic concerning world peace. Addressing the graduating class at the United States Military academy on the fiftieth anniversary of his own graduation, the general said "no one can tell when we shall again need our armies." He continued: "The situation in the world today is far from reassuring. None can foresee the effect upon us of another world catastrophe. Loyal citizens cannot shut their eyes to the possibility of war. They owe it to all that is sacred to make ample preparation against an evil day."

# Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted  
By WILLIAM BRUCKART  
NATIONAL PRESS BLDG., WASHINGTON, D. C.

WASHINGTON.—Dr. Francis E. Townsend's fanciful dream for payment of pensions of \$200 per month for everyone over sixty years of age seems to have gone up in smoke, but there are developments in connection with the California doctor's unworkable scheme that merit comment. The good doctor and his half-baked idea have been skidding rapidly since the House investigating committee showed up the plan as a befuddled idea and as once predicted, the bubble burst in a big way.

While I am inclined to believe that Dr. Townsend was honest and sincere in proposing the \$200 per month pension, it was the sort of thing that serves as an inducement for racketeers to gather. It was the old molasses barrel for the files in the world of racketeers. It never had a chance to go anywhere and never will, because it was fundamentally unsound. We can dismiss it then except for the two phases which ought to be vigorously condemned by right-thinking people everywhere.

The two circumstances which I hear discussed most frequently are: The tragedy, the heartaches, that obviously follow in the wake of "movements" such as the Townsend plan that cannot succeed and that draw to themselves thousands, if not hundreds of thousands, of persons who believe they are going to benefit; and secondly, it seems to me that the House committee is left out in the cold. He can neither use the influence that is characteristic of martyrdom nor can he say that his skirts are clear. The house has left him hanging conveniently in mid-air and it was done solely for political reasons.

There may be some more hearings on the Townsend plan during the summer but the chances are that Representative Bell will not call the committee together again for some months. Practically, the case is closed. It has undoubtedly stopped to a large measure the drain that the Townsend organization was making on the unthinking, the aged and the destitute whose quarters, dimes and nickels have financed the thing thus far. While the committee did a good job by exposing the character of the scheme, I still am doubtful that it has brought to itself or to the house of representatives any fresh confidence in our governmental structure.

The House committee had within its power opportunity to do a magnificent job in exposing the racketeering that become part and parcel of the Townsend plan. It had within its hands the capacity to educate millions within the United States against following such an illusion, such a mirage, as the Townsend plan. If it had confined itself to that work, Representative Bell and his committee should receive the plaudits of the nation. But the sad story is that the committee under Mr. Bell's guidance allowed itself to become an agency of prosecution, even persecution, rather than an unbiased investigating unit, determined only to obtain the truth.

Since there never was any question that the Townsend nostrum would fail of its own weight eventually, it is difficult to understand why the committee resorted to the tactics it used. I watched some of those hearings. As the committee delved deeper into the activities of Dr. Townsend and his associates, it became infuriated. That was where it made its big mistake and it is going to be quite a long time before House committees again can have a reputation throughout the country of conducting unbiased and reasonable investigations.

Dr. Townsend was sufficiently "hard boiled" to justify the committee in making a vigorous investigation. He was sufficiently indifferent to their offers or hints of co-operation to warrant a hint on the committee's part that they had to "bear down." Yet, it must be said the committee went beyond all reason and I imagine that in the end it will flare back on the individuals.

Now, Dr. Townsend surely cannot blame anyone other than himself for the fact that he is faced with proceedings by the United States attorney. It will be remembered, of course, that Dr. Townsend deliberately walked out of the committee and refused to testify. That has always been held as contempt and Congress has the right to punish for contempt. In this instance, the House of Representatives elected to turn Dr. Townsend's case over to the United States attorney for punishment in court rather than to employ a House vote which might send the elderly dreamer to jail.

Further, the whole Townsend investigation has turned out to be something of a mess like the Townsend plan itself.

Thus, there is every evidence of a second type of politics in this investigation. The evidence of politics lay in the fact that the House voted the inquiry largely because many of the individual House members were afraid, they were too cowardly, to take a definite stand in their home districts against the Townsendites. True, they did not know how strong the Townsend movement was. So, as politicians always do, they dodged the is-

sue and moved to expose it through the medium of a House investigation rather than fight individually to show how ridiculous, how unsound, the plan was.

Having set up the picture showing an utterly impossible program on the part of Dr. Townsend and his associates and followers, the House politicians were confronted suddenly by Dr. Townsend's arrogance in his refusal to testify. That presented a sudden change in the scenery. To explain the dangers in this new problem, it is only necessary to say that if the House had acted promptly by voting that Dr. Townsend was in contempt and must spend some time in jail, I expect the result would have been martyrdom for Dr. Townsend. Martyrdom is always bad from a political standpoint if the opposition has the martyr.

The house, therefore, has turned over the affair to the courts and the courts, being slow moving as they always are, will not get around to prosecution of the case until it is too late to have any influence on the election.

So we can see readily that Dr. Townsend is left out in the cold. He can neither use the influence that is characteristic of martyrdom nor can he say that his skirts are clear. The house has left him hanging conveniently in mid-air and it was done solely for political reasons.

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The national capital, along with many other sections of the country, has been listening to the purring of locusts hordes of locusts. I use the word locusts in quotation marks because they are not really locusts. They are cicadas but to the most of us they are and will remain the seventeen-year locusts.

It is said that the first colonists in America, never before having met with the insects and believing that everything of God's creation was accounted for in the Bible, concluded they were locusts and the name has stuck. In any event, they appear in greatest numbers at seventeen-year intervals and 1936 seems to be a banner year.

Back in 1919, trees in many sections of the country were pierced by tiny saw-like instruments which the Department of Agriculture says are part of the equipment of the female cicadas. Billions of eggs were deposited under the soft bark. A month or two later, grubs emerged on the branches and dropped unnoticed to the earth.

Then, the chronology of the life of these cicadas becomes a matter of darkness for seventeen long years. The insect in grub form burrowed in the soil and subsisted on the juices of roots. As far as anyone knows they did little or no harm but after sixteen years and a few months of this life, the grubs awoke this spring and out they came. They acted on instinct, of course.

Through the last several weeks these great beetle-like bugs with wings like glass have been humming and thrumming and leaving their empty shells attached to trees and grasses.

During that period, the males have spent their daylight hours singing. The Department of Agriculture is not quite sure why this singing has gone on because it has ascertained that all of the lady cicadas are quite deaf.

Perhaps I have devoted too much space to the story of the seventeen-year locust. Perhaps the seventeen-year locust is not important at all except to the robins and the starlings and the sparrows and the other birds which have had a feast in 1936 that almost no other bird now living has known. But I have a thought about these seventeen-year locusts, a train of thoughts, in fact. They lead to this:

What will conditions be in 1953, or seventeen years hence when those humans on earth will hear again the mating song of the locusts?

Will the policies and the principles initiated by Franklin D. Roosevelt and called "the New Deal" be firmly imbedded as American traditions or will they be cast out as impractical and forgotten? Will the changes in civilization be such that people will be willing to submit to regimentation, to have their government tell them what to do and how to do it, or will this nation be a nation of individuals who insist upon the rights and the privileges which the founders of our country believed to be just and right?

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# BRISBANE THIS WEEK

Lightweight Lives Long Eyes, Also, Work Japan Will Oblige The Russian Letdown

Gilbert K. Chesterton, dead at sixty-two, weighed more than two hundred and fifty pounds.

As every doctor will surmise, he died of heart disease. His weight explains the unnecessarily early death. A pump breaks down if you overwork it; a sixty-two-year-old heart breaks down if you compel it to supply with blood—food, drink, oxygen—too many billions of cells.

Arthur Brisbane Every cell in the

body must have, from a laboring heart, its supply of food and oxygen, pumped every second.

The brain, alone, contains thirty thousand million separate cells, according to Doctor Carrel. In his 100 surplus pounds, Chesterton carried scores of billions of useless cells, each making an unnecessary demand on the heart.

Do not let yourself remain fat after forty if you would live to be old. To become thin and stay thin requires some effort of the will, often more disagreeable than dying.

At one of the ultra-radical workers' meetings in France, the red flag displayed and the communist "international" hymn sung, there was radical and determined talk. Monsieur Thorez told the meeting the factories of France would soon belong to the workers.

If the plan is sent through some workers would discover that it takes more than a red flag and a hymn to run a factory and make it pay; if factories did not pay there would be no profits. Brains count as well as hands. The eyes carry no load, but they direct the feet and hands.

South China thought she wanted a war with Japan, and will probably have it. Troops from a Japanese naval squadron land at Amoy, Fukien province, accompanied by the usual convincing flock of airplanes.

War with Japan is the easiest thing to have, if you really want it.

In Canton, South China's big city, parades and mass meetings were organized to increase and express hatred of Japan.

The outpouring recalls Voltaire's description of a glass of English beer—froth at the top, dregs at the bottom.

Russian sovietism came quickly, and might go quickly; signs of a breakdown are seen already. Those that do more and better work get special rewards; engineers, chemists, scientists occupy fine apartments compared with those of ordinary workmen. That is hardly "straight communism." Now Russia will have a constitution and house of parliament, important steps in the direction of conservatism.

Tell your little boy and girl to include in their prayers the following:

"And please, Lord, do not send us any more wars."

Uncle Sam recently began delivering hundreds of millions of bonus bond dollars to 3,518,000 veterans of the war—many veterans and a big bonus, for a war in which we were not concerned until foolishness pushed us in.

The French Premier Blum, first Jewish prime minister in French history, is a man of unusual ability, combining common sense with the radicalism of his Socialist party. Mr. Birchall writes to the New York Times that there is fear of anti-Semitic outbreaks in France; observers see a ground-swell of an anti-Semitic movement in the vicious attacks of the right against the new Jewish premier.

French anti-Semitism, according to Mr. Birchall, has survived the Dreyfus case, which should have ended it.

Our railroads find it hard to make money, but at least they are safe railroads.

W. Averell Harriman presented a gold safety medal from the fund established in memory of his father, E. H. Harriman, to F. E. Williamson, president of the New York Central, which has not lost one life in 12 years.

It is interesting to learn from Mr. Ripley that the first Cunard steamship did not carry as many passengers as could be carried by one of the lifeboats on the Queen Mary. What is more important, each lifeboat has wireless apparatus.

Spain proves that it is possible for a country to be too radical for its own good. Labor troubles and discussions have put one million Spanish workers out of their jobs, a good many for Spain; and Spanish radicalism goes beyond other kinds, many having been killed by "terrorists."

The last chapter in the Lindbergh murder and kidnapping tragedy is written with the return to Colonel Lindbergh of \$14,665 held by New Jersey as evidence against Hauptmann.

Doan's Pills. Doan's are for the kidneys only. They are recommended for functional kidney disorder, permits excess waste to stay in the blood, and to poison and upset the whole system.

# Synthetic Gentleman

By Channing Pollock

Copyright, Channing Pollock  
WNU Service.

## SYNOPSIS

The Duke, Barry Gilbert, likable youth

of twenty-three, jobless and broke, enters an unoccupied summer home in Southampton, seeking shelter from a storm. He makes himself at home. Dozing at the fireplace, he is startled by the arrival of a butler, Willets; and the arrival of Evans. He learns that the son of the owner of the house, Jack Riddler, whom the servants had never seen, is expected. He decides to bluff him. His supposed parents have left for Germany. Next morning he is given a letter for his "mother." He opens it and finds a message from the real Jack, and says he could not come, and returning saying he could not come, and returning a hundred-dollar bill. The boy's father had pawned the money, intending to return it later. He orders Evans to take him to Montauk, intending to disappear there. On the way he meets Judge Hambidge and his daughter, Patricia. Riddler, who is Jack Riddler, invites him to dinner the following Thursday. Barry returns to Southampton, deciding to stay a bit longer. Mr. Riddler, Sr., through his newspaper, the *Globe*, accuses Judge Hambidge of taking orders from Tammany Hall in a condemnation proceeding. Barry meets Peter Winslow, prominent attorney. Winslow tells Barry that Judge Hambidge had been in an accident in which a woman was killed by a taxicab. At home Barry finds the wife of the real Jack Riddler waiting for him. Her husband is in jail New York, charged with the murder of Mike Kelly, Tammany boss. The girl, Peggy, tells Barry that she had met Jack in Florida and married him, as Jack lost his job, and they went to New York, where she got work at the *Cocoanut Bar*. There she was accused of trying to pick the pocket of Mike Kelly, and was arrested. Her husband went to Kelly's to induce him to drop the charge. Later Kelly was found dead, his skull crushed by a decanter. Barry suggests he can help as Jack Riddler, and Mrs. Rogers agrees. Judge Hambidge delivers a decision in the condemnation suit in which Kelly had been interested. Barry cables Mrs. Riddler \$2,000. Winslow takes Rogers' case. Barry gets a job on the *Globe* under his true name. The editor, Ernie Harwood, assigns him to cover the Kelly murder. Barry suspects the *Filiberto* servant of Kelly.

## CHAPTER IV—Continued

—10—

"Yes, sir." "You've been a loafer most of my life—and this is the beginning of a new chapter."

"Thank you, sir," Willets said. "I'm very pleased, sir. If you don't mind my saying so, very pleased."

There were three memos of telephone messages from Pat.

Looking at them, on the library table, Barry went on grinning. He called her immediately, and she asked where he'd been all week. When he told her, she seemed almost annoyed. "So you've deserted me for a chorus girl," she said.

Could Pat be jealous?

"How soon can you come over?" she inquired. "Marian's not here yet, and dinner'll be late, but I simply can't wait to hear your adventures in skating."

As dressed, Barry kept thinking of this conversation. Absurd that Patricia Hambidge could be worried by his attachment to the "glittery lady." Willets and Pat both oozying disapproval. Or do I merely imagine it?"

But Pat's disapproval, at least, was depressingly evident from the moment he saw her.

She met him at the door, looking lovelier than ever.

"The one girl in the world for me," Barry thought.

"Let's sit on the sun porch," Pat greeted him. "Father'll be down in a minute. Marian came over by ferry from New London. She's dressing. Fancy you being concerned with this Kelly murder. A true motion-picture hero. Go on; I want all the details."

As Barry related them, the girl's irritation began to show in her face. It wasn't fair, she said, to drag poor old Peter into it. Just because they'd met in this house at dinner. Nor could she see why he wanted to go into his father's office under the name of Barry Gilbert.

"Frankly, I'm disappointed in you," she concluded, and obviously meant it.

Before Barry could reply, the Judge appeared, looking tired and haggard. That changed the subject, and Patricia's voice, which had been a little strident, softened again. She was plainly disturbed about the old gentleman, and kept glancing at him anxiously. "Father's been ill all week," she said.

"You ought've called off this dinner."

"I wanted you to meet Marian. But I do hope she comes down soon. Father's got to get to bed early."

The Judge patted her hand. "Nonsense!"

"The doctor warned you against late hours," Pat reminded him. "But you would go to that banquet last Friday."

"That wasn't late hours," the Judge argued. "We were all through before midnight."

"But then you went for a walk," Barry said.

He said it quite innocently, but he was startled at seeing Hambidge's hand close spasmodically over Patricia's.

"Who told you that?" the Judge asked.

"Mr. Winslow."

Hambidge relaxed again.

"So I did," he recollects. "But only a couple of blocks."

"Nearer a couple of miles, wasn't it?"

Barry was still making conversation,

but there was nothing casual in the Judge's "Why do you say that?"

"Mr. Winslow says you saw that taxi accident at Sixteenth street and Fifth avenue."

The Judge raised his eyes to Barry's, almost defiantly.

"The taxi accident I saw was in Times square," he declared. "I don't know where you got the idea that it was at Sixteenth street. I certainly didn't say that to Peter."

"What does it matter?" Pat asked. "Here we are, gossiping, when I'm supposed to be preparing you for a reunion."

"A what?"

"A reunion. With an old friend. That's the reason Marian was so anxious that I should have you here. I didn't know myself until half an hour ago. Marian Lorn. Do you remember? She knew you at Harvard."

Well, it was bound to come, Barry thought.

"Are you surprised? Marian wanted you to be—terribly."

"I am—terribly."

This was the pay-off. What would Patricia say?

Patricia was saying, "Well, you must be delighted, too. Marian was going to surprise all of us, and then she lost her nerve. 'Wouldn't it be too catastrophic,' she said, 'if he didn't remember me?'"

Miss Lorn was on her way down the stairs.

Barry braced himself.

"Come on, you!" Pat called. "Dinner's waiting, and so's Mr. Riddler."

Marian raced down the steps, and halted, looking at him across the balustrade.

"Mr. Riddler?"

Now for it!

"Well," she continued, "the joke's on me. I should never have known you."

"I'd've known you anywhere."

"Of course, you had to say that. But didn't your hair used to be dark?"

"Sure; I hennaed it."

"No foolin'! I thought you were lighter, too. But, of course, there was only that one evening."

Thank God for that!

"Don't tell me we met only once?"

"Don't you remember?"

"It doesn't seem possible that I let you slip through my fingers."

"Come on," Patricia urged. "Everything's getting cold."

Not Barry. He was warming up.



"Well, It Was Bound to Come,"  
Barry Thought.

and actually enjoying himself. It was amazingly how his luck held!

A pretty girl, Marian; all flit and gurgle. She and Barry had the table conversation pretty much to themselves. Patricia put in a word occasionally, but she was distressed about her father, and with reason, for the Judge seemed suddenly worn out. Exhilarated by this newest escape, Barry was almost brilliant. They were finishing their coffee, when Marian said, "Do you still play?"

"Bridge or golf?" he asked.

"Silly! The violin, of course! I hope you haven't been flattering yourself that it was you I remember. It wasn't. I didn't even know whether your hair was dark or fair, but I'll never forget the way you played the Liebestod."

"You never told me you played," Pat said.

"Oh, I don't any more. That was a youthful indiscretion."

"Youthful genius, I call it!" Marian persisted. "That night was full of music, Pat. A party at Betty Fletcher's. I came late, as usual, and the lights were very low, and Mr. Riddler was just beginning the Liebestod. Little you knew what an admirer you left in that darkened room."

"Shame on you!" exclaimed Patricia. "You've got to play for me now."

"Waterloo."

"I haven't touched a violin since I left college," Barry protested. "I don't even know where the old fiddle is."

"Mine's upstairs," Marian interjected.

"I'll bring it down."

And she bounded out of the room.

"I can't play any more," Barry held out lamely, "and I flatly decline to destroy Miss Lorn's illusions, or yours."

"No excuses," Pat said, very definitely. "Come on; we'll go into the drawing room."

As they passed through the old fashioned sliding doors, Marian, instrument in hand, reappeared.

"I'll accompany you," she insisted.

"and I've brought the Liebestod."

"That's great," Barry said, "but I warn you—"

Patricia was opening the piano.

"I warn you," Barry said. "I'm going to make the most awful sounds human ears ever heard."

And, with that, he pulled together the double doors.

"Ouch!" he exclaimed.

They all turned to him.

"What's the matter?" Pat asked.

"Nothing serious," Barry replied, clamly. "I've slammed the doors on my fingers."

He held up his right hand.

It was crushed badly.

Everybody was extremely solicitous, and Pat wanted to send for the doctor.

"Certainly not," Barry declared. "It's only broken the skin."

"I'll take care of it now," Patricia said, dispatching the butler for witch-hazel and bandages.

"Well, that's the end of the violin playing," Marian remarked.

"I'm afraid so. Wasn't I stupid?"

"Not at all," Patricia answered, manipulating the gauze deftly.

"Good night, Judge, and I hope you feel better tomorrow."

The Judge wanted to go to bed early, anyway. I wonder whether you mind telephoning for Evans."

"I'll run you home in the roadster," Pat volunteered, touching the bell again.

"It's been a swell evening," Barry insisted, giving Marian his left hand.

"Pleasant surprise, meeting you here. This isn't good-by, is it?"

"That's up to you. I'll be around until Monday."

"Good night, Judge, and I hope you feel better tomorrow."

The roadster had been brought to the door, and Patricia climbed into it.

"I'll be back soon," she promised.

Five minutes later, the car halted in front of the Riddler house.

"Thanks awfully," Barry said.

"Don't mention it."

There was something very like mockery in her voice.

"And, Mr. Gilbert—"

For an instant, Barry wasn't certain he had heard aright.

"You've got courage," Patricia went on. "I'll say that for you. And a grand sense of melodrama. I suppose you picked that up in Hollywood."

"I don't know what you're talking about," Barry floundered, helplessly.

"No? Well, maybe I'll tell you sometime."

She laughed.

"Meanwhile"—as he alighted from the car—"I'd watch my step, if I were you."

"I'm all right," Barry rejoined.

"That depends," Patricia said.

"You're being a little bit reckless, I think."

She put her foot on the accelerator, and the car moved away.

## CHAPTER V

Pat knew of his imposture.

That was clear. And what else?

For hours after her car had left him at the door, Barry sat in the library of the big house where he had no right to be, thinking, thinking. And the more he thought, the more complete was his mystification.

Every word Pat had spoken, every intonation, was impressed on his mind. "And, Mr. Gilbert—" she had said. "You've got courage. And a grand sense of melodrama. I suppose you picked that up in Hollywood."

How did she know?

Obviously, the crushed finger had not deceived her. No question about it; the girl had seen through his desperate ruse, and realized that he had closed the doors on his hand deliberately to avoid the discovery that he was not John Clarke Riddler, Jr. She must have had some hint of his brief career in the movies.

After all, that would have been simple. The vague recollection of his appearance in a picture; an old circular, with his photograph. Not without pride, Barry reflected that he had won mention in advertising before he left Hollywood. What did it matter, anyway? She knew. And she had advised him to watch his step. "You're being a little bit reckless, I think," she had warned him.

Was that a warning—or a threat? And why should Pat threaten? The answer to that was apparent. "She doesn't want me to ask questions about her father. But why not? What is she trying to conceal?"

That, too, was easily answered.

Of course, there had been no taxi accident in Times square. It was absurd to suppose that two cabs had mounted the pavement and killed two women almost simultaneously. The Judge's accident had been at Sixteenth street. What was he doing down there—a hundred yards from Mike Kelly's—at two in the morning? The same morning Kelly was murdered? A few hours before the filing of a decision alleged to have been dictated by Kelly.

"None of my business!" Barry snapped at himself. "I'm not a detective." But, why should Pat be afraid of investigation?

Why "afraid"? She was worried about her father's condition, and did not want him harassed needlessly. Under the circumstances, of course, she resented Barry's probing. "But, damn it," Barry exclaimed, "she began representing before I even mentioned her father!"

He made an effort to marshal his facts.

"Three things are clear," he began.

"Kelly was expecting someone when Jack left . . . Or was he? Winslow doubted that, too. Anyways,

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

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Can have this paper  
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For \$1.00 per year and can pay as  
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Ahead as three years if you wish  
At that rate; subscribe now before  
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AT THE PLAZA BAR.

Hondo Lumber Co. sells the  
Kelvinator electric refrigerator. t.f.

ALL THE POPULAR MAKES OF  
BOTTLE BEER AT THE PLAZA  
BAR AND CAFE. t.f.

Roy Schueers was out from San  
Antonio last week-end visiting his  
parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Schueers.

DR. TAYLOR, DENTIST, OFFICE AT RESIDENCE (1 block E.  
of courthouse). PHONE 39.

Dr. Hogan, Optometrist, will be  
in Hondo Sunday, June 28th, from  
8:30 A. M. to 12:30 P. M. at Case  
Beauty Parlor.

Mrs. Jack Bradley of San  
Antonio spent Tuesday with Mrs. A. H.  
Schueers and other relatives.

For Hemstitching see Mrs. R. W.  
Speece, at residence opposite north-  
west corner of courthouse. t.f.

Mr. Arthur H. Jungman came in  
from Victoria to spend Father's Day  
with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. P.  
Jungman, last Sunday.

H. E. Haas, Attorney-at-Law,  
Surveyor's Office, Courthouse, Hon-  
do, Texas. All legal matters care-  
fully attended to, in all courts of  
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Nestle method permanently waved  
hair without destroying gloss and  
texture of normal hair, dressed in  
modern individual type after shampoo  
and thoroughly dried will retain  
coiffure after necessary daily care of  
hair. Daily application of water to  
hair is detrimental to hair texture.  
Marinello face powder, lotions and  
creams are sold here and used for  
scientific care of face, hair and scalp  
a necessity for health. LADIES  
BEAUTY SHOPPE.

Order your renewal or new sub-  
scriptions to magazines and newspa-  
pers through this office.

Preparations are under way for  
the annual Fourth of July Celebration  
to be held at Boehle's grove at  
Quibi, by the Luther League of the  
Bethlehem Lutheran Church. Their  
invitation to you to attend is found  
elsewhere in this paper. Plan to take  
part in the games and contests and  
enjoy a delicious dinner and several  
hours spent with congenial friends.

Harold and Eddie Sauter left  
Wednesday for Los Angeles, California,  
after spending several weeks with their mother, Mrs. Lena Sauter,  
and family. This was Harold's first  
visit home in twelve years or more.

He is employed with John Laughing-  
house in the auto sales business in  
Los Angeles. Eddie recently returned  
from New York City and will re-  
sume his newspaper work in Califor-  
nia.

With the mercury above the hun-  
dred degree mark Sunday and a  
scorching, searing northwest wind  
blowing, crops suffered sorely and  
in several instances there were losses  
of live stock and poultry reported in  
this part of the county. Mr. Alvin  
Britsch lost four hogs, each weighing  
over 200 pounds, which died of suf-  
ocation. We understand several  
poultry raisers lost a large number  
of hens but were unable to learn any  
thing definite. The heat continued  
Monday and Tuesday, but early Wed-  
nesday morning a shower cooled  
the atmosphere somewhat, and on  
Wednesday afternoon a hard rain  
fell, amounting to a little over an  
inch and a half in Hondo. The amount  
varied anywhere from three-  
quarters of an inch to two inches  
over the northern part of the county.  
A number of farmers seem more  
cheerful since the rain, claiming  
every little bit counts.

Mr. J. G. Barry had as his guest  
over the week-end Dr. W. N. Powell,  
a former classmate of his. Dr. Powell  
holds the degrees of A. B., B. S., M.  
S., and M. D. He graduated from  
Rice Institute in 1925, remained  
there one year for graduate study,  
and then accepted a teaching fellow-  
ship in the University of California,  
where he completed his work for a M.  
S. degree in biology. Dr. Powell  
then decided to study medicine and  
attended the Texas School of Medi-  
cine at Galveston for two years. He  
finished his course in medicine at  
the University of Pennsylvania in  
1931 and served his internship in the  
general hospital in San Francisco, the  
following year. In 1932-33 he taught  
pathology in the Texas School of  
Medicine at Galveston, and then ac-  
cepted a fellowship at the famous  
Mayo Clinic in Rochester, Minnesota.  
He remained there until April of this  
year, when he accepted a position  
as pathologist at the Scott and White  
Clinic at Temple. Dr. Powell enjoyed  
his stay in Medina County very much,  
and hopes some day to come back  
and catch those big bass in Medina  
Lake that he and Mr. Barry failed to  
catch last week.

Mr. Jos. Vilmain paid this office  
a pleasant call Monday, while en-  
route to his home in Pipe Creek. He  
had been out to his ranch near Knip-  
pa.

Miss May Belle Bohmfalk, student  
of Draughon's Business College of  
San Antonio, spent the week-end  
with her folks, Miss Bohmfalk was  
recently awarded a pin for being at  
the head of her class.

For Rent, 70 acres, 53 acres in  
wheat and Johnson grass, balance of  
17 acres native pasture with good  
grass, good well of water. For fur-  
ther particulars apply to W. H. ECK-  
HART, Hondo. 3tpd.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Gaines attended  
the funeral in San Marcos Monday  
of Mrs. Gaines' nephew, William  
Walker. Mr. Walker, who was twenty  
nine years old, died after a two weeks  
illness. He was the son of Mr. and  
Mrs. Marvin Walker, who resided  
in Hondo some twenty years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Kollman and  
little daughter, Patsy Lou, spent  
Sunday with relatives in San Marcos  
and Lockhart.

KRESO DIP will destroy mites,  
lice, and fleas. A most dependable  
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### A DEMAND OF THE TIMES.

Times like these demand real statesmen in places of trust.

They demand men equipped, through training and experience, with a knowledge of the duties of the position to which they aspire.

They need men with honesty of purpose enough to face the facts and acknowledge the demands of the time and the occasion.

They need courageous men—men with the mental and moral fiber to stand for the right as an enlightened understanding has given them to see the right.

They need men with the Spartan fortitude that will enable them to stand unswerved by whatever sinister influences might seek to bend them from conscious rectitude to questionable dalliance with expediency in whatever role they are called upon to play in the varying drama of present day public life.

They especially demand such men in the key positions of the relationship of agriculture with government and economics.

The people of Texas are fortunate in having such a man in the person of Hon. George B. Terrell who is an aspirant for the responsible position of State Commissioner of Agriculture.

George B. Terrell has been tried by the people of Texas before.

He has never failed them or been false to a principle.

If called into their service again he will measure up to their expectations; he will honor his state and do credit to their confidence.

Now is the time to call this Cincinnatus from the plow to the service of this country.

—oo—

With gold coin and gold certificates withdrawn from circulation and locked up in vaults inaccessible to the people; with bank currency limited to Federal Reserve notes only partially protected by a government credit based on 59c gold dollars, and little of it reaching the hands of ordinary people; and with the bulk of the money circulating in the hands of the people consisting of silver certificates based not on a "coined" silver dollar but on about 25c worth of uncoined silver for which the government paid around 75 cents in borrowed money, one wonders why all the jitters over so-called "fiat" money. So long as a government can sell its "fiat" in the form of an interest-bearing bond at par, it can circulate fiat dollars to an equivalent amount in face value. If the American people could for once accept this fact and act upon it we would be free of our slavery to the money-changers.

—oo—

The fiasco that has come of the efforts of Congress to discredit the Townsend movement and its promoters for political effect has added nothing to the public's respect for that body. However low public thinking may have sunken in these degenerate times, America is not yet so depraved as to look with tolerance upon political persecution no matter what vagary may be advanced as a panacea.

—oo—

The present course of unlimited spending must be abandoned if the country is to be solvent. Billions pumped into trade arteries have stimulated buying of consumer goods, but unemployment has been reduced but slightly.—Manufacturers' Record.

### LISTENED TO THE WRONG BACK-SEAT DRIVERS.

Uniontown, Kansas,  
5-25-1936.

Mr. Fletcher Davis,  
Hondo, Texas.  
Dear Mr. Davis:

I agree with you in everything you say in commenting on what I wrote. One should be loyal to principles, rather than party or person in office. Roosevelt and Wilson both acted contrary to their platforms, and Roosevelt has been intolerant of criticism. The Roosevelts are all dictatorial and stubborn. You remember when T. R. was getting up the Bull-Moose party, a friend suggested a compromise candidate and he said, "Yes, I'll be the compromise candidate." Personally I like a forceful character better than an over-cautious one. And I think Congress is more to blame than Roosevelt. If they hadn't voted him the money he couldn't have done much. And they voted the Bonus Bill over his veto.

If Landon is elected he will act just the opposite of Roosevelt. He is conservative, and his idea of public finances, "Don't spend the money you haven't got." He made even our district schools change to a cash basis here, after he came in as Governor. I expect he would stand by his platform, and I am sure he would manage to get rid of a lot of bureaus. Democrat or Republican, he would be good for the nation just now. But whether he could have handled affairs of the nation in 1933 any better than Roosevelt you can't tell. He has never had much experience in politics, and it was a big crisis, with banks all failing, and business at a standstill.

I think Congress has acted foolishly. You notice I didn't stand up for Congress at all. Look at the way they are mismanaging the Townsend Investigation! If you want to help along any organization, just make a martyr of their leader! The Townsend Investigation may be the means of a Republican victory.—Not that I criticize the movement. It may be all right. With all the foreign nations going Communistic to some ex-

tent, the United States will have to choose between a conservative system of spreading wealth, or the Reds will win out here. I don't like the Social Security act. It rewards people who blow in all their money and puts a penalty on all who work and save. At least, the part of it called Old Age Security, which the states share in.

I didn't mean to criticize you or Mr. Fred Davis. I felt that when the nation gets in a mudhole, the man at the steering wheel can't listen too closely to the back-seat drivers. That may account for Wilson's and Cleveland's not keeping their campaign promises.

I like your paper. Best wishes to Fletcher's Farming.

MRS. GRACE FRETZ.

We are glad to find that there is not so much difference between the three of us after all.

It is nearly always easy for well-meaning people to agree when they mutually understand each other.

In this connection, the deplorable thing about Roosevelt's "mistakes" is his initial one.

His first attempt to "handle affairs of the nation in 1933", when he proclaimed a "bank holiday" all over the nation, won acquiescence because of its bold audacity and not because it had the sanction either of law or precedent.

Public opinion tolerated it because of expediency when it was explained that the banks were closed for their own protection until enough new Federal Reserve currency could be made available to bulwark the banks against ruin by runs on them by panicky depositors.

Roosevelt's first "betrayal" of the people was when he let these Federal Reserve banks jockey him out of the furnishing of this currency; none of it was ever issued as promised; such of the small banks as could do so resumed business on the old basis; and "consolidations" soon removed more of the country's banks than failures would have ever done had the help promised materialized.

Had he kept his word to strengthen the banks with available new cur-

rency, issuing national currency (greenbacks) if need be to supply it, frozen credits would have become liquid, capital, instead of further paralyzing business by waiting for bond investments, would have hurried to get back into its proper sphere of promoting industry, and the depression would have been over.

Instead of bank consolidations with their attendant losses to stockholders, there would have been business enough for all.

As it is, those banks permitted to exist have been shorn of their privilege of issuing the country's currency and instead of that authority being returned to the people's government, where it belongs and from whence it should never have been alienated, it has been centralized in the Federal Reserve banks, giving fewer men more absolute control of the money supply of the country than ever before in the country's history.

Then, as if to divert attention from his miserable failure on the one hand to relieve the depression and duplicity on the other in centralizing the control of the country's currency in the hands of fewer money changers instead of bringing it back to the control of a people's government, the blundering tragedy of the N. R. A. was foisted upon a bewildered people.

If we are not mistaken thousands of people, unlike Al Smith who promised to wait for Philadelphia, "took a walk-out" on Roosevelt then.

In fouling the game in the first inning, he lost the opportunity to go down in history as the equal if not a greater than Andrew Jackson.

And with the legal wreckage of his schemes all around him, billions—for which unborn generations must sweat to pay—spent to little avail, and the depression problem still unsolved, his own, and worse still, his country's future as well, are uncertain in the extreme.

Not because Roosevelt "listened to the back-seat drivers" but because he took directions from the wrong ones, we still have the depression and the money changers have all but a bill of sale to unborn generations of economic and industrial slaves.

—oo—

A sub-committee of the House of Representatives investigating farm conditions has made a recent report in which it is pointed out that the net income of the average farm operator decreased from \$26.50 per month in 1930 to \$18.42 in 1934. The Committee further found that the tide of increase in farm tenancy is still rising with "less than 2,000,000 families remaining of the nation's once proud group of independent home-owning farmers". At this rate, our farms will soon be peopled by tenants and the land, about which such a furore is being—all of a sudden—raised over its "conservation", will be held by corporation owners. Something is radically defective in a government's policy towards mankind's basic industry that permits such conditions to continue to exist.

—oo—

When one thinks of the \$18.42 which constituted the farm operators' average net monthly income of 1934 and then thinks of the Townsendites' proposal of a \$200.00-per-month old age pension, he is inevitably puzzled to know who is going to create all this vast excess of wealth that constitutes the difference between average production and proposed spending, especially in view of the fact that the farmer is the chief wealth-producer of the world.

would be much less back-tracking!

All men's freedom ends where it begins infringement upon another's.

Tolerance for another's whims is man's best claim to charity for his own foibles.

### LET US UP AND SING.

Oh, there's much trouble and there are some tears  
Mixed in memories of the passing years.

But brightly is the sun shining today  
And we are happy on life's broad highway.

So, no matter what the future may bring,  
When we are glad just let us up and sing

For then, perchance, our simple, vagrant song  
May cheer some sad heart in the heedless throng!

—FLETCHER DAVIS.

### SPARKLETS.

Vindictiveness is a vulture that comes back to its own befouled roost!

Silence may be at times the greatest charity!

If we were always first sure we were right before going ahead there



## JUNE VESPERS.

June's arid verdancy was thirsty-rolled  
And incensed by a rain-moistened wary  
Breeze, soothing like a balm, the jaded leaves  
Bewitching the trees like a sweet Fairy,  
Stroking the mother birds hovering their nest  
As they crooned their young to nocturnal rest.  
  
A few gray clouds moved slowly toward the South.  
Sunset, blood-red, cast off a soft glow  
Lowering over the purple hills and plains  
Crimsoned the waning day as it swung low.  
Cradled on the bosom of dark-faced Night  
The June day faded into mellow light.  
  
Through the twilight glimmer and shadows dim  
Stole the vesper notes of a mourning dove;  
Its deep plaintive song was full of passion  
Like a lamenting heart yearning for love . . .  
June's evening closed with a sparrow's refrain  
And the tree crow voicing the song of rain.  
  
When in a pensive mood, those songs take wing,  
Return, and wake fair memories of the past,  
Filling again my cup with precious joys  
O heart! I would forever hold them fast.  
Sometime, somehow, whispering boons sift through Life's summer drouths, lone One, to comfort you.  
—MARY RUTAN BYERLY.

## PARTY OVER.

After the party's over and doors close on each guest  
Don't think that the dear hostess can just sit down and rest.  
  
She must collect the bridge cards and put them in their pack,  
And sweep the debris from the rug until it hurts her back.  
  
She must wash up the dishes and put them on the shelves,  
Put she thinks it worth the trouble since the guests enjoyed themselves.  
  
And tho' perhaps she may say, "No parties anymore."  
Next month she'll be arranging card tables on the floor.  
—GLORIA BRUMBY.

## GOOD SPORTSMANSHIP.

This gun has served me well;  
But of myself, I hate to tell,  
So I in simple words  
Will say, I've shot a lot of birds,  
Some skill I have displayed,  
And all the laws I have obeyed.  
  
I'm after birds that harm  
My neighbor's crops upon the farm;  
Those birds I aim to kill.  
For other birds I have good will,  
And give them every sporting chance  
To go—in spite of circumstance.  
—MICHAEL D'ANDREA.

## THE OLDEST LIGHT.

We had watched the last scene flicker out  
At the moving-picture show,  
And far and pale on the flying mail  
We saw the lanterns glow.  
But each of these was a passing spark  
That was born of yesterday—  
And then we drew to a hearth, we two,  
Where the older flamelights play.  
  
I asked you, dear, as we rested there  
By the ruddy-blazing wood:  
Could your fancy trace an ancient place  
Where Druid temples stood?  
Roll the curtain a thousand years—  
Had I known and loved you then,  
We would dream our dreams where  
the fire gleams,  
As we do today again.  
  
Our shadows capered upon the wall  
As the fire leaped and shone;  
Did we look aright on the oldest light  
That the life of man has known?  
But you showed me another radiance,  
You that are young but wise;  
All the shining past, and the first and last,  
Was the love-look in your eyes.  
—EDGAR H. RYNIKER.

## MY POEM.

I longed to make a poem today,  
But could not find the words to say  
The things that stirred within my heart;  
They seemed to be a thing apart.  
  
So down a garden path I strolled,  
Thru grasses edged with marigold,  
On past the jonquils' yellow cups,  
And iris where the wild bee sups.  
  
And near the honeysuckle hedge  
That ran around the garden's edge,  
Half hidden, with its leaves dew-wet,  
I found my poem—a violet.  
—IDA RICE HUMPHREYS.

## EDNA.

Let me behold you in the bloom of your youth  
When with roses your round cheeks are red,  
And the sun of Life's spring, lingering low on your brow  
Caresses the curls of your head.  
  
I hold you in fondest and tender embrace,  
Your presence a spirit divine,  
While shy kisses I press on your softly-curved lips  
That are as red as the mellowest wine.  
—DON FRANKEL.

## HIS KISSES.

Always when he was out at play,  
A quiet little lad of four;  
He'd come occasionally and say,  
"Let me kiss you", and nothing more.

After that he'd go back to play,  
And stay another hour mayhap;  
When older it was shy display,  
He'd kiss me then behind his cap.

Soon he was counted among men,  
And his kisses were far between,  
Only when he left the house then,  
He'd kiss me when "Goodbye" he'd mean.

Since he is lover of a lass,  
And the maiden is sweet and fair,  
Wonder if kisses embarrass  
Or of shyness he's unaware.

—MALOY BYRNS.

## JUNE.

Bewitching June, soft-eyed and sweet  
With you I'd go today;  
Where mountain streamlets laugh and sing  
And wander far away.

You came a flower-laden girl  
With butterflies a-wing,  
And elder-blossoms drifting down  
Like snow-flakes in the Spring.

Like any Queen rose-crowned you are  
And dews their splendor lend,  
As gowned in crimson, gold and green  
The blue skies o'er you bend.

—JESSICA MOREHEAD YOUNG.

## NIGHT AT THE SHORE.

Great trains of phosphorescent waves  
Rise from an inky sea  
And charging on the granite cliffs  
Are shattered endlessly.

Huge sea tongues lick the crevices  
In hissing search of prey  
And shooting high up toward the sky  
Go reaching hands of spray.

It is a host of sea-lost souls  
This shouting, surging sea.  
In glowing ranks they storm the banks  
And storm them ceaselessly.  
—R. L. JENKINS.

## APPRaisal.

You don't  
Know it but you  
Are holding life too cheap,  
Spending it on thoughts of death and Dying.  
—EDITH ANISFIELD WOLFF.

## GARDEN TALKS

The Muses' Garden wants verse of outstanding rural appeal—the poetry of farm life—but nothing is barred.

Remember, paid up subscribers only are awarded a three-year extension for acceptance for appearance on our Household page; and your standing on our subscription books must be called to our attention by mailing us a clipping of your address on the paper.

If we bound all the issues of this volume of FARMING into a book with a durable, flexible paper cover, wonder how many would send a dol-

lar for a copy and a one-year's extension of their subscription?

We regret that an error in Mrs. Eyerly's verses, "Memories Etched in Gold", in May issue spoiled the meaning of the third line. It should read as follows: "It yields sweet peace, that house of other days", instead of as printed. Reading proof without a copy-holder doubtless caused this error.

Flozari Rockwood's Notebook for June is a gem that tempts a hard-boiled editor to drop everything else until he has read it all.

## PASSING THOUGHTS.

Like birds, our passing thoughts have wings;  
They seek to find the higher things.

This day I watched the golden sun ascend  
And shed its light—on good and bad alike.  
God had sent forth His sun—another day.

I sat and pondered: Why cannot we fight  
Life's battles in a calmer, godlike way—

By Him controlled—our lives in concord blend,  
And then our ways pursue, benign and calm,  
Till we are called unto a world more bright,  
And end our days like some sweet vesper psalm?

\* \* \*  
If the task be large or small,  
God will help us, each and all;  
And should shadows dim our sight,  
He will guide us to the light.

Let us ask for strength, each day,  
In an humble, childlike way.  
When our lives are racked with pain,  
Ask not for relief—for gain;  
Pray not in a selfish mood,  
But for grace—to make us good.

—ELIZABETH GILES WINN.

## WHAT POVERTY!

O what poverty when  
One walks the morning path  
And does not see the rose  
Nor hear the calling glen

Nor gay tree songsters cheer,  
With early morning lay,  
The skylark as he soars  
Up from the meadow near.

Nor see the dew's that shine  
And cluster on their set  
Flipped from fairy fingers  
Or some diamond mine.

Or know aroma's done  
In alabaster blend  
Spill their perfect essence  
With rising of the sun.

So many gifts to send—  
The happiness we need,  
All scattered here and there  
That we may see the blend.

What poverty—have they who fail to see  
While gathering gifts—as was meant to be.

—ADDIEBELL S. PORTER.

## MARCH SANCTUARY.

A marsh wren mounts a fallen log  
That juts across the lowland bog

And listens to a throstle's tune  
That penetrates the quiet noon.

From aspen-valanced branches,  
springs  
A rapid flutter of light wings.

A darning needle skims the weeds  
That grow near water-cradled reeds.

While, through the gloom, the sun streams hotter  
And birds go dipping through the water.

Few sounds disturb the dim retreat  
Where wings outnumber cautious feet.

—GRACE M. GRAVES.

## The Anvil Herald

Published weekly—Every Friday—by  
THE FLETCHER DAVIS  
PUBLICATIONS.

ANNE DAVIS, Editor.  
MRS. ROBERTA DAVIS,  
Assistant Editor.  
FLETCHER DAVIS,  
Managing Editor

Entered at the Postoffice at Hondo,  
Texas, as second-class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.50 PER YEAR.  
With Fletcher's Farming, \$1.75.

HONDO, TEXAS, JUNE 26, 1936

### LACOSTE LEDGERETTES.

From The LaCoste Ledger.

THIEF STEALS CASH BOX AT  
HELLUMS DRUG STORE.

A cash box containing approximately \$120.00 in cash and checks, together with store records, disappeared Wednesday night of this week from C. S. Hellum's drug store while the store was open and people were in and out trading. It is believed that the thief slipped in at the back door in the absence of Mr. Hellum, who was attending the P. T. A. play and dance, while Rafael Martinez, clerk, was busy waiting on customers. Included in the loot was a bonus check for \$43.00.

Sheriff Schuehle of Hondo was notified and came at once to LaCoste to aid the local officer, Henry Kauffman, in making a thorough investigation of the case, and the officers, with Mr. Hellum, worked on the case until 4 o'clock this morning without uncovering a clue that gives promise of recovering the loot.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry F. Franger and family of Delta attended the funeral of the late Mrs. Mary Wyatt of Sabinal at D'Haris' Sunday afternoon.

Joe Monkhouse, candidate for representative of the 77th district, and Tom Davenport, both from Uvalde were LaCoste visitors Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Mechler and sons from Hondo and Mrs. Clara Tondre from Castroville were visiting Jos. O. Droitcourt and Julius Ahr and family here Sunday.

Mrs. Chas. T. Wurzbach and daughters, Misses Hilda, Katy and Clara, from the Loma Alto Ranch at Riomedina spent Saturday evening with Mesdames R. J. and F. K. Wan-jura at Lytle.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Mechler, Mrs. Dee Buttrill and Bonnie Wanjura were in San Antonio on business Thursday. Mr. Mechler drove home a new International truck which he purchased that day.

Mr. and Mrs. Pete Jungman from Hondo were visitors here Tuesday. While here Mr. Jungman called at our office in the interest of H. L. Winfield, candidate for State Senator, 29th District of Texas. Mr. Winfield is from Fort Stockton, Texas, and is an opponent of Senator Berkeley of Alpine, Texas.

Grandpa Anton Bohl celebrated his 92nd birthday anniversary on Saturday, June 13th, at the home of his son, Frank A. Bohl, here, when his children, grandchildren and a few friends assembled to join him in the celebration.

Mat Hitzfelder of San Antonio spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alex Hitzfelder, here.

Joe H. Steinle from Dunlay was a LaCoste visitor Sunday.

Paul Echtle was a business visitor here Tuesday.

H. S. Field and son from Macdona were visitors here Monday.

E. J. Keller was a San Antonio visitor Tuesday.

James Haby from Riomedina was a business visitor here Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus A. Mechler from Lytle were visitors here Monday.

Phil. A. Scherrer and son from Mrs. Florence Isom, and sons from San Antonio were Castroville visitors Sunday.

Mrs. Alvina Brieden, Mrs. R. J. Brieden and Mrs. Harry Hans and children were visiting Mrs. Robert Koch and family at D'Haris Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Christilles and son of San Antonio were visiting relatives here Sunday.

Miss Flora Mae McKaig from Macdona is enjoying a few weeks vacation with friends from San Antonio at St. Petersburg, Florida.

Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Mangold and sons from Cliff were the guests of relatives here Sunday.

Otto W. Schneider from Delta was a business visitor here Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Mangold and sons from Noonan were visiting relatives here Sunday.

George Frey and son, Simon, from Dunlay were visitors here last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Montague and children from San Antonio spent Sunday with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Hutzler and family were San Antonio visitors Wednesday.

Misses Doris Koehler and Hortense Keller were San Antonio visitors Wednesday.

Jim Clamp from Brackettville was a business visitor here Tuesday.

Mrs. Ralph Tschirhart and children from Castroville were visitors here Wednesday.

Mrs. Leo Zinsmeyer and daughters were visitors in Lytle Tuesday.

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and sleep good. Quick, thorough  
action, yet entirely gentle and safe.

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Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Droitcourt of San Antonio were visiting relatives here Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Josephine Biediger is spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. Emil Nehr and family at D'Haris.

Mrs. Bob Webb from Houston was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Biediger, here several days the past week.

Ben F. Walker of San Antonio visited his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Phelps, several days last week. "Mitzie" Schott from Castroville is spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Keller and son here.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Haby from Riomedina were LaCoste visitors last Thursday. Mr. Haby says a good rain is needed in their territory.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Christilles and children were visiting homefolks at Fredericksburg Sunday. They were accompanied home by Miss Marjorie Mechler who will visit here for some time.

Jos. O. Kauffman, salesman of Allis-Chalmers Harvester line of farm implements, made a trip to De Leon, Pearall, and Goldfinch, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Aug. Mechler and children, Mr. and Mrs. Emil Mangold and son and daughter, Miss Lillian, from the Sauz were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Mechler at Lytle Friday evening.

Culled From The Castroville Page. The LaCoste Ledger, June 19.

Elmer Bader from below Dunlay was in San Antonio Tuesday.

Mrs. Herbert Tondre was a San Antonio visitor one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Scott and sons were Devine visitors Sunday.

Miss Laura Brieden is visiting in San Antonio for several days.

William Price from Barksdale spent the week-end here and in San Antonio.

Com. H. J. Bippert and niece, Marjorie Tschirhart, were San Antonio visitors Tuesday.

Mrs. Joe A. Bader and son, Clyde, and Mervin Poerner left Tuesday for Barksdale, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. Fritz Tuerpe of Lytle spent Sunday with Mrs. Alvina Brieden and family here.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Tschirhart and children from Noonan were Alamo City visitors Saturday.

Miss Laura Brieden and Leonard Marty were visiting relatives and friends at LaCoste Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. FitzSimons and children were San Antonio visitors Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. FitzSimons and children from San Antonio were visitors here Sunday.

Mrs. B. FitzSimons and children and Judge Anton F. Haller were Devine visitors Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Brieden spent the week-end with relatives and friends at D'Haris.

Mrs. Margaret Keller of LaCoste visited with Mr. and Mrs. Louis Schott here Tuesday.

Miss Anna May Tschirhart from Sabinal was a visitor here Sunday.

Mrs. Rosa Seffel, Mrs. Ella Bedel and children from San Antonio spent Sunday with Henry Ahr and family here.

Miss Gertrude Tschirhart was visiting with her aunt, Mrs. G. C. Ton-dre, and family at Lytle last weekend.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Nitsch Black and Lee Allen Ahr from San Antonio spent Sunday with homefolks here.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Tondre and children, Jacqueline and Roger, were visiting here last Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Schott of Devine were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Emil Halbardi here Wednesday.

Mrs. James E. Blackman and little daughter, Ann, from Refugio are here on a visit with homefolks.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Halbardi spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Sylva-n Halbardi and baby in San Antonio.

Mrs. L. Scherrer and daughter, Mrs. Florence Isom, and sons from San Antonio were Castroville visitors Sunday.

Mrs. Alvina Brieden, Mrs. R. J. Brieden and Mrs. Harry Hans and children were visiting Mrs. Robert Koch and family at D'Haris Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Keller and sons and Miss Bernice Keller of LaCoste were visiting in the P. J. Tschirhart home here Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Schott from Riomedina were visitors here Sunday. They were accompanied home by their son, Wilton, who had spent the past week here and at Austin.

Mrs. Louis Schott and Mrs. G. R. Hans visited with Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Keller at the Santa Rosa Infirmary in San Antonio Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Biediger accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Amos Biediger and daughters to their home at Schertz last Friday, and remained over for the week-end, returning home Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Saathoff and

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daughters, Misses Irene and Esther, of San Antonio were picnicking at the Haass Park on the Medina here Saturday evening.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Stein was christened last Sunday in St. Louis Church. The name given the young man was Julius. Sponsors were Mrs. Oscar Bippert and Ferdinand Rihm.

Mrs. Wm. Tschirhart and Mrs. H. J. Bippert and grandson, Wilton Schott, returned home from Austin Friday after an enjoyable visit with Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Nelson and daughter, Miss Lillian Tschirhart accompanied them home from San Marcos, and spent the week-end here.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Christilles and children were visiting homefolks at Fredericksburg Sunday. They were accompanied home by Miss Marjorie Mechler who will visit here for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Mechler and children, Mr. and Mrs. Emil Mangold and son and daughter, Miss Lillian, from the Sauz were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Mechler at Lytle Friday evening.

Bulletin No. 6 American Society for the Control of Cancer, 1250 Sixth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

THE FAMILY DOCTOR IN CANCER.

The family doctor is the key man in the control of cancer.

It is to him that a person should go for diagnosis and treatment. If the family physician is not certain of the diagnosis, he should not wait, but should refer the patient to a specialist or to a hospital or clinic where special facilities exist for the examinations which are required.

It is no reflection upon the family physician when he cannot himself make a diagnosis in cancer, for the disease takes so many forms and affects people in so many ways that it is sometimes impossible, even with the best equipment, skill and experience, to be certain of the trouble. There is an old saying and a true one to the effect that the more simple the diagnosis the more fatal the case. The reason for this lies in the fact that advanced cases of cancer present symptoms which are unmistakable, whereas newly formed cancers in certain locations may present few or no symptoms.

The family doctor in cancer should be the patient's guide, philosopher and friend. He is familiar with all the resources in his region of the country which can be turned to the advantage of his patients. He should be suspicious of cancer upon the slightest evidence, and he should be in the instruction he gives as to treatment. Being a practitioner of medicine and not a surgeon, he may not be able to perform the operation, if one is required, but he should know the qualifications of those who can do so with the greatest skill. He should be aware of the pitfalls which lie in the field of quackery and be able to guide his patients away from them.

The Time to Cure Cancer is When It Is Beginning.

If you think you have any of the symptoms described in these articles you should be examined by your doctor or at a hospital at once.

Subsequent Article—"HOME REMEDIES IN CANCER."

FARM FOR SALE.

A 100-acre farm two miles west of Hondo, chocolate and black sandy loam soil 65 acres in cultivation, all fenced and cross-fenced, small rent house and good well. Easy terms at only \$35.00 per acre. See Kimmey or Davis, Managers.

HONDO LAND CO.

We do all kinds of job printing.

### Helps Babies Rest Ends Colic Pains Aids Digestion

When your baby loses sleep, cries and cannot sleep, why not get at the cause with McGee's Baby Elixir. It neutralizes indigestion acid, ends gas cramps and colic pains and then helps them become cheerful again. They sleep better. McGee's Baby Elixir is made of the purest medicinal extracts and syrup. It cannot harm. Years of use has proven that. Simple directions tell exactly how to use it. Tastes good. Gives relief promptly. Two sizes: 35c, 60c. (adv)

FLY DRUG COMPANY

### Medina County Abstract Co.

(INCORPORATED)

H. E. HAASS, Manager

EMIL BRITSCH, Ass't. Manager.

HONDO, TEXAS

Complete Tract index, Complete Abstracts of Title and Complete sets of Maps and Plots of all tracts of lands and lots in Medina County, together with years of experience, places us in a position to give you promptly an accurate and complete Abstract of Title. Maps of Medina County, showing Surveys, etc., for sale.

WE INVITE  
YOUR ACCOUNT

### The Hondo National Bank

"There's No Substitute For Safety"

SEE HONDO LAND CO.

FOR FARMS, RANCHES  
AND TOWN PROPERTY

PHONES 127 AND 172

### CITY BAKERY, Hondo, Texas

GOOD, FRESH HOME-MADE BREAD, CAKES AND ROLLS.

DAILY.

CINNAMON ROLLS A SPECIALTY.

### Phone 46 FOR FRESH MEATS OF ALL KINDS

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

### BEEF, PORK, VEAL, SAUSAGE

And LARD Always On Hand

**SHIPMATES FOREVER!**

Be deck with dancing feet  
Jack and Ruby and Uncle  
Midshipmen roll in on a  
Midnight! They've  
of laughter! They've  
the town with a bombardment  
of laughs—a barrage of  
a salvo of song! Every-  
cheering them in this  
story of Annapolis men—  
An Annapolis girl—loved  
thousand who couldn't  
ser—love with one who  
haven't her.  
ISO SHORT SUBJECT

TUES. TUESDAY is  
29-30 BANK NIGHT  
Davies, George Brent—

**Special Agent”**

See the “G-Men”  
up the mobsters 6-guns  
1st reach! More excite-  
More surprises . . .  
shock than “G-Men” . . .  
entirely different. Here it  
the Screen's first great  
of the “T-Men” gallant  
of the U. S. Treasury  
ment.  
ISO “BOON BOON”

SUNDAY NIGHT ONLY ONE  
SHOW—8:15 P. M.  
\$100 ACCOUNT  
\$60 ACCOUNT  
TO BE AWARDED

CHOS WIN OVER MEGGS  
7 TO 5.

Meggs' Servicemen of San  
suffered their second defeat  
season at the hands of the  
Broncos Sunday by the score of  
The game was played at the  
pounds diamond.  
The Alamo City team 3  
local team staged a rally in  
inning, scoring four runs on  
coupled with two free passes  
pushed across two more runs  
when Windrow led off  
double, followed by a walk  
her two-bagger, scoring  
and J. Finger.  
called twice after the fifth,  
in the 7th and another in  
inning, for a total of five.  
Sunday the Broncos play  
set Oliers at the Fair  
diamond. The Broncos will  
avenge the defeat handed  
the Oliers at Quihi on Penten-  
day. Come out and witness  
all game. The team needs  
port.  
SERVICE STA. AB. H. C.  
1b 5 2 4  
1c 5 1 2  
1s 1 0 5  
1b-p 4 2 1  
1er, 1b 5 1 3  
1b 3 1 4  
1b 2 0 2  
1 5 0 7  
1 4 1 3  
1 1 1 1  
1 0 0 0

BRONCHOS AB. H. C.  
1c 5 1 0  
1s 3 1 3  
1b 4 2 10  
1er, 1b 4 1 9  
1b 4 1 7  
1b 3 1 2  
1 3 0 2  
1 3 1 4  
1 4 1 2

33 9 41  
100 020 101-5  
Bronchos 000 014 20x-7  
Brinkley 2, Velliquette,  
Walker, Windrow, Joe Fin-  
ger, Hollmig, Jim Finger,  
Errors: Hondo 5, Meggs  
base hits: Burris, Pilgrim,  
Windrow, Struck-out: by  
by Walker 2; by Burris 3;  
balls off Nester 3; off  
off Burris 1, Winning  
Nester; losing pitcher, Walk-  
Nester 1. Umpire: Grant.

FOUNTAIN MISSIONARY  
SOCIETY

New Fountain Missionary So-  
ciety regular meeting at the  
Mrs. Jacob Schreers on  
ay, June 17.  
Meeting was opened by the  
with a song followed by  
Then the roll was called  
green members and two visi-  
tants. The minutes of the  
were read and approved.  
sick visits were reported.  
Paine reported on the bulle-  
Report from the Zone Meet-  
at Leakey, was given by  
Muennink. One new member  
After the business ses-  
sion was rendered of which  
Muennink was leader.  
B. Brucks read Esther 4:13-  
18. Scripture lesson.  
“Church Members and  
staged “Communities”, was  
different members. “Medi-  
of the “World Outlook”  
by Mrs. F. Muennink.  
the meeting ice cream, cake  
were served by the host.

**MRS. ERNESTINE RICHTER.**

The Lord gave, and the Lord has taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord. With the confident faith that the deceased has been taken to the mansions which the Father of her Savior Jesus Christ has prepared for her, we pay this last tribute to a departed Christian mother.

Mrs. Ernestine Richter was the only daughter of her happy parents, Henry Rothe and his wife, Emilia Wurzbach. They lived in the little village of Warmen-Steinach near Beiruth in Bavaria, where Mrs. Richter was born on Nov. 17, 1850. She was the youngest child; her four older brothers, Fritz, Henry, Louis, and August preceded her in death. In this little village the deceased received the first rite of the Church, her Christian parents having her baptized into the name of the Triune God according to the Lutheran confession, and God kept her faithful to her Baptismal Covenant until the end. The father of the departed was a man of reputation, having a civil office as well as operating a successful business. The Mrs. Richter was not yet 4 years of age when the family departed for America, but she could recollect the bead factory which her father operated. It has been established that this is still in existence.

An invitation from relatives in America and other reasons such as a desire to improve, caused the family to migrate to Texas. Early in Nov. 1854, a two-masted ship named “Salucia” docked at Galveston after a tiresome and stormy journey covering 66 days. It was by no means a small matter to break the ties of family and friendship abroad, and to link one's future up with a strange land still in its frontier life, a country that spoke a different tongue. The slow trip by ox wagon to San Antonio, thence to the Medina River left a deep impress upon the mind of the deceased. The family settled for a time in the Wurzbach Settlement 6 miles north of Castroville on the Medina River, later moving to the Haby place 6 miles further north. Scarcely were they located when tragedy visited them in the death of the mother, Mrs. Rothe, who became ill on the way and never wholly recovered. She was buried by the Rev. Lutheran pastor of Castroville. It seems as if the gracious Lord added that many more years to the life of the daughter who has reached such a ripe and blessed old age.

While her father and brothers became initiated into the art of farming and cattle raising, Mrs. Richter stayed with relatives in San Antonio and completed her elementary schooling. The family then moved to the banks of the Rio Seco very near Fort Lincoln, about 2 miles north of D' Hanis, where the brothers contracted to tend cattle for Richard Reily. Already at 12 years of age, “Ernestinchen”, as she was affectionately called, kept house for her father and brothers and made their clothing by hand with the light of a tallow lamp to guide the needle by night. This art of serving was never forgotten by her, and she liked to sew as long as able, until just a few years ago. Despite the many duties of home life and the primitive conditions then prevailing, Mrs. Richter found the time to attend the course of instruction at the Church in Quihi and was confirmed there on April 9, 1865, by Rev. G. Schall.

In the year 1870 the deceased was united in wedlock with Charles Richter. The Lord blessed this union with 9 children, of whom one daughter, Emma, preceded the father, and one son, Rudolph, preceded the mother in death. They made their home on the upper Seco, with beautiful surroundings. The departed lost the husband of her youth when death claimed him in March 1895. Two years later the family moved to Hondo, where Mrs. Richter remained to the end.

The Lord visited Mrs. Richter with a cheerful disposition and a keen sense of humor, as well as strong traits of Christian character. She had an active intellect and was a voracious reader, whereby she kept in touch with the world about her. She proved to be good mother who set a good example for her family, among

other ways by becoming a charter member of the St. Paul's Lutheran Church in Hondo. She remained a faithful member and supporter of this Church and until quite recently also belonged to the Ladies Aid Society.

The departed was in comparative good health. The weaknesses attendant upon old age for the past several years confined her to her home. However, her faculties, with the exception of her hearing, were good almost to the end of her earthly sojourn. Especially was her eyesight keen. She could thus really enjoy her declining years, which is an enviable privilege. Her life was brightened too by the loving care which she received at the hands of her children, who were true to the injunction: “Despise not thy mother when she is old.” The past winter found the aged mother apparently gaining strength, and the last few months she seemed to be doing remarkably well. However, the Lord saw fit to call her to Himself. As the result of a stroke Monday morning Mrs. Richter began a deep and peaceful slumber, free from pain, until her soul was released at 5 o'clock Saturday morning, June 20, 1936. She attained the age of 85 years, 7 months and 3 days.

Mrs. Richter leaves among her survivors her 7 children, Emilia, Bertha, Robert, Louis, August, Frances and Felix, all of whom reside in or near Hondo, one granddaughter and 3 grandsons, and a great number of sorrowing relatives and friends. We sympathize with the mourners in their loss and wish them the true comfort for sorrowing hearts from on high. We would not take from the deceased if we could “the things that God has prepared for them that love Him.”

“We cannot say, and we will not say, that she is dead; She is just away. With a cheerful smile and a wave of the hand

She wandered into heaven's land  
And left us wondering how very fair  
It needs must be since she's dwelling  
there.”

Funeral services were conducted on Sunday, June 21, at 4:00 P. M. from the home in Hondo, in charge of John Horger, local mortician. Rev. W. C. Leibfarth of the St. Paul's Lutheran Church in Hondo conducted the services, which were in the German language at the home and English at the Oakwood Cemetery where interment was made. He spoke briefly on “A Prayer for the Aged”, Psalm 71, 9.

Pall-bearers were: Hugo Brotz, Walter Rothe, Arthur Rothe, Eric Rothe, Louis Rothe and Guido Richter.

**MONTELL BOY KILLED.**

Uvade, Texas, June 21.—Blowout of a tire, causing their automobile to overturn, resulted in the death of one person and injury to two others near here about noon today. Thomas Lee Witt, about 17, son of Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Witt of Montell, was instantly killed when the car left the highway and overturned several times.

Nell Smyth, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Smyth, and Jay Whitecotton, Jr., were injured. Nell Smyth was able to leave the hospital after receiving treatment. It is believed neither she nor Whitecotton are seriously hurt.

The accident occurred 14 miles out on the Rocksprings road as the car rounded a downhill curve.—San Antonio Express.

The dead boy's mother was a Victor and formerly resided in Hondo.

**SPELLERS ACCEPT CHALLENGE.**

The spellers taking part in this year's misspelled word contest this fourth and last week of the game took up the challenge thrown down by the Managing Editor in the issue of June 19th, when he accused them of being “not so good on spelling”. Thirty-two lists came to this Editor's desk up to Monday afternoon's closing, and out of that number nineteen were one hundred per cent correct, and six of the remaining thirteen only missed one word each.

Mrs. Marvin F. Schreers of Hondo, number two in numerical order, won the cash prize of \$1.50 for this last week's contest. This time the prize went to the right as well as the swift. The others having all the words correctly spelled were: John Zerr, No. 3; A. F. Leinweber, 5; Charles Finger, Jr., 6; Clarence Fohn, 7; Edmund Ney, 8; Bobby C. Cameron, 9; Winifred Calvert, 10; Ethelyn Ney, 11; Mrs. E. M. Nester, 14; Mrs. Emil Britsch, 15; Viola Wiemers, 16; Melba Rieber, D' Hanis, 17; Corine Nethenhoffer, 19; May Belle Bohmfalk, 20; Irene Neuman, 26; Helen M. Tschirhart, Castroville, 27; Annie Brucks, Dunlay, 30; and Lenora Mann, 31.

The words misspelled were:

priced	garage
coffee	important
toasties	delivery
refrigerator	embalmer
colors	indemnity
	tailoring

Everyone caught the make-up man as well as the proof reader napping in the word “grocery” which they failed to change from the week before.

The M. E. is away on vacation but we are well aware of what his opinion of this last week's contest will be. Instead of thinking the contestants accepted his dare, he will probably believe this Editor is suffering either softening of the heart or more likely of the brain, and will accuse us of picking easy words. (Bet he can't spell 'em.)

Now that the contest is over we wish to thank the advertisers for their cooperation in giving us as well as the many contestants a great deal of fun and excitement as well as a weekly invitation to trade in Hondo. As for the contestants, we hope you have enjoyed the friendly rivalry and we are sorry all could not win in the contests. However you are all fortunate in having won a lot more in friendship with your merchants, and in securing the best of quality and reasonable prices at any and all of the business houses advertised in this special advertisement during the four weeks of the contest.

Get out your spellers and start digging—there may be another chance someday.

In the meantime, trade in Hondo.

Kerosene Superflex Refrigerator used only 2 months, priced at \$195. Same as new. Can be seen at BREITEN GARAGE.

**HONORED WITH LUNCHEON.**

The bride's attendants and Mrs. Volney Boon entertained with a smartly appointed luncheon Saturday at one o'clock, in the terrace dining room of the Gunter Hotel in San Antonio, honoring Miss Adele Decker, bride of this week. A yellow and white color scheme was adapted in the table appointments. Shasta daisies and white feverfew in bowls decorated the length of the table, which was laid with a white cloth, and at each end were white pottery figurines. The service was of amber glassware. A corsage of mixed flowers marked the honoree's place. Those present were Miss Decker, Mrs. Robt J. Decker, Mrs. J. M. Finger, Sr., Mrs. Herman Finger, Mrs. Volney Boon, Misses Mary Emma and Frances Finger, Lorine Zinsmeyer, Helen Ann Miller, Mabel Zuberbueler, Jonell Rothe and Elta Leinweber.

DR. AND MRS. B. R. BRADLEY.

**CARD OF THANKS.**

Will our many true and tried friends accept our sincere thanks for the financial aid and a most wonderful shower of useful gifts. To the Missionary Society, Dorcas Class, our telephone girls, sewing room, Masons and O. E. S., we extend our thanks, and last but not least to the fire boys who so promptly answered the call of distress.

DR. AND MRS. B. R. BRADLEY.

**FOR SALE.**

My place northeast of Hondo, 114 acres, 80 in field, balance in pasture. House, barn, sheds, good well with wind mill. Apply to WILLIE H. HEYEN, 6-19-6mc. Hondo, Texas.

**CARD OF THANKS.**

I take these means of expressing my sincere thanks to my neighbors and relatives for so kindly assisting me at the fire at my home Saturday morning.

E. J. OEFINGER.

**CARD OF THANKS.**

Having sold my interest in the B. & R. Service Station, I hereby take this means of thanking the public for their past patronage.

ERNEST G. BRITSCH.

**MRS. L. RIHN DEAD.**

The funeral of Mrs. Elizabeth Rihn, 70, who died June 21, 1936, was conducted in St. Louis Church in Castroville Tuesday morning. Survivors are: her husband, Lawrence Rihn; three daughters, Mrs. F. M. Finger, D' Hanis; Mrs. Edmund Wurzbach and Mrs. Annie Warren; a son, Joe J. Rihn of San Antonio, formerly of Hondo; three sisters, Mrs. Roy Mangold, Mrs. Jack Rihn and Mrs. Frank Keller; three brothers, John Conrad, Devine, and William and Hubert Conrad, of San Antonio. We hope to have a more extended obituary next week.

**ATTENTION PROSPECTIVE BUYERS.**

Buy your business property, residential lots while they are going far below their value. Also good farms. BOX 247, Hondo, Texas.

**THE MOST CONVENIENT LOCATION IN HONDO—L. F. LAAKE'S BARBER SHOP, CORNER NORTH FRONT AND BANDERA. FIRST CLASS BARBERING UNDER THE BEST OF SANITARY CONDITIONS. YOUR PATRONAGE APPRECIATED. tf.**

**\$500 REWARD!**

I will pay the above reward to any person for the first conviction for stealing my sheep or goats. 10tpd. D. W. SHORT.

**DR. M. S. DERANKOU**

**OPTOMETRIST**  
Graduate and Registered  
Second Floor of  
LEINWEBER BUILDING

Office Days: Thursday, Friday  
and Saturday.

Eyes Scientifically Examined  
and Glasses Fitted  
Office is equipped with the  
latest scientific instruments  
for eye examination

**4th OF JULY PICNIC**

AT QUIHI IN BOEHLER'S PASTURE

Sponsored by the Luther League—the Annual happy affair

A Fine Program, Races and Contests with Prizes

Barbecued Meats and Cold Drinks on the place

Program Starts at 2:00 P. M.

SPEND A PLEASANT DAY WITH YOUR FRIENDS

**WELCOME**

*... and these owners are right, as we believe you will agree when you consider the following exclusive Chevrolet features:*

**Think of the extra dollar value in one great Chevrolet feature alone—NEW PERFECTED HYDRAULIC BRAKES!** These are the safest and smoothest brakes ever developed—always equalized—always dependable.

There is also plenty of extra value in Chevrolet's SOLID STEEL one-piece TURRET TOP. It puts the safety of solid, seamless steel over your head—is smarter looking—and keeps passengers cooler in summer.

Another feature that will be worth a great deal to you is Chevrolet's IMPROVED KNEE-ACTION GLIDING RIDE\*. It smooths away bumps and holes—assures perfect comfort for both front and back seat passengers—is recognized everywhere as the world's smoothest, safest ride.

Also extremely valuable, also exclusive to this one low-priced car, is GENUINE FISHER NO DRAFT VENTILATION. It enables you to scoop in refreshing breezes on hot days—eliminate drafts—prevent clouding of the windshield in bad weather.

The extra value in Chevrolet cars mounts still higher when you consider the advantages of SHOCK-PROOF STEERING\*. It eliminates steering wheel vibration, protects your hands and arms from constant shock, makes driving easier than ever before.

And, finally, there is Chevrolet's HIGH-COMPRESSION VALVE-IN-HEAD ENGINE. Not only does this engine give the finest all-round performance, but it will also save you many dollars a year in gas, oil and maintenance. Insist on having all these modern features—buy a new Chevrolet—the only complete low-priced car!

ALL THESE FEATURES AT CHEVROLET'S

SOLVE THAT ONE



Wifey—Sam, dear, would you mind helping me with a little bit of arithmetic?

Hubby—Not at all.

Wifey—Well, if we pay the cook all the wages she wants will we have enough money left to buy anything for her to cook?

OBSERVING



Ann—The sermon was very good, wasn't it?

Sue (absently)—No, I didn't like her outfit a bit, both her hat and her gown were impossible.

MAMA KNOWS



"But, Mother, Jim's my soul mate."

"Tut, tut, daughter, don't be foolish. Just because two young people happen to like the same movies, it doesn't necessarily mean that they were made for each other."

ON HALF SHELL



"Waiter, a plate of oysters."

"But there is no 'r' in this month, sir."

"Say is this a spelling bee, or a restauraht."

ON 'CHANGE



The Commission Man—Some fancy stock here, eh?

The Packer—Reminds me of the specialty market; tongues active! brains weak!

LOTS OF 'EM



"Grandpa, what's a 'Jack of all trades'?"

"Generally a fellow who can produce everything except results."

COME AGAIN, BILL



"I let Bill kiss me on condition that he wouldn't mention it."

"I suppose you wanted to break the news yourself."

## Uncommon Sense By John Blake

© Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.

Don't worry about your mistakes. Just be careful not to make many of the same kind.

Spilt Milk You are bound to fall sometimes. Everybody does. Forget your failures—but don't repeat them.

Before you tackle a job look it over from every possible angle.

Think over all the ways that it can be done, then decide in your mind which is the best.

Stick to that till you put it over.

As for other men's faults, don't pay any attention to them.

You will have plenty to occupy your mind making sure that you are on the right road.

Mr. Omar Khayyam had the right idea when he admonished his companion against past regrets and future fears.

Neither regrets nor fears will help you any.

Lay out a job before you start it. Get all possible information concerning it before you begin.

Don't be ashamed to ask for help if you need it.

When you're "all set" and you are as sure that you're in the right get your ideas together and make your beginning.

Then there will be no necessity of going back and doing it over.

"I never learned what happened to the man who sang 'I don't know where I'm going, but I'm on my way.' I don't need to learn. It is a certainty that he 'flopped.'

The marinier who started on a voyage without a chart or a compass would soon be running up the S O S flag pretty soon, if he didn't sink before he had time to lay a hand on the signal halyard.

In the old days "Terry builders" used to put up houses "by gosh and by guess" but the first gale that came along scattered them all over the landscape.

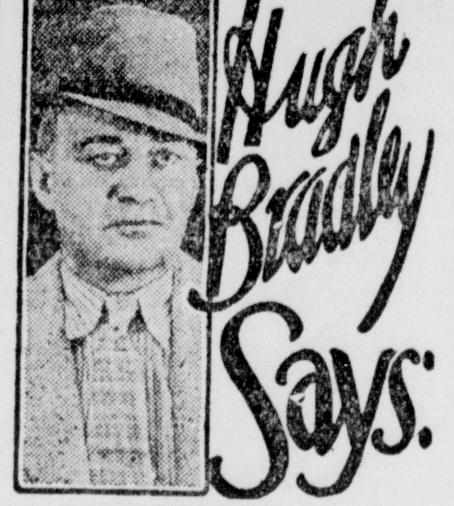
Time was when cities "just grew" like Topsy.

Now they are scientifically planned, but a lot of houses had to be torn down to find a place to put them.

That kind of "split milk" cost a lot of money that might and should have been used to better advantage.

"I beg your pardon, boys, these are my seats," pleaded McCormack. The boys snarled. Ushers were summoned. The boys continued to snarl.

Ever a diplomat, the singer saved the day. He took his friends back to where there were some vacant seats 20 rows from the ring.



© New York Post—WNU Service.

## Ducats Bring Back Fond Memories of Ring's Old Timers

ALL day long they sit there. Old timers, most of them, they have little else to do. Occasionally they utter words of wisdom concerning this cream colored youth who glowers at them from brightly tinted posters tacked against the walls. Occasionally they smile little secret smiles at the antics of sweating fat men who rush in to offer king's ransoms for squatters' rights at Yankee stadium for the Louis-Schmeling fight.

More often though they just sit there, these fighters, managers and promoters of another day. Probably all of them are glad that collections are so good in this palace of the Broadway duke who deals in ducats. But what they like best is another collection. So all day long they sit there, looking at the ticket stubs, mementoes of almost forgotten fights, neatly pasted in frames outside the doors of Mike Jacobs' office. And these are the tales that are told:

There is the scrap of faded cardboard which entitled a Brighton Beach visitor to see Gibbons and McFarland lead with agile lefts so many years ago. Prize-fight ballyhoo and customs were much the same then as now. Papers of that day carried the proud tidings that John McCormack had bought the first box of six for this one.

That night the eminent Irish tenor walked leisurely to his favored spot and found six thick muscled citizens seated there, caps pulled far down over bristling foreheads.

"I beg your pardon, boys, these are my seats," pleaded McCormack. The boys snarled. Ushers were summoned. The boys continued to snarl.

Ever a diplomat, the singer saved the day. He took his friends back to where there were some vacant seats 20 rows from the ring.

Recalling Bat Nelson at Dempsey-Willard Go

There are dozens of stubs which bring back memories of that great little fighting man, Terry McGovern who beat the best in his day.

A larger piece of pasteboard bears the names of Willard and Dempsey. Seldom will there be such sweltering heat as there was on that afternoon after Battling Nelson took his bath. On the night previous to the Toledo massacre Bat had been scurrying hither and thither on Jack Dempsey's errands of his own.

Now as he wandered near the arena in the early morning he felt in need of that other refreshment which comes from a cooling tub. He looked, saw a barrel brimful of sparkling liquid and climbed in. The durable Dane from Hegewisch had himself a refreshing dip and then climbed out again and proceeded on his errands, blissfully unaware of the contents of the barrel.

Cold drinks sold at such a premium that afternoon that vendors neglected what otherwise might have been a swell business opportunity. They made no effort to charge bonuses for sips from the tub of lemonade in which the once great lightweight champion had bathed.

Carefully pasted in the frame there is another bit of cardboard with \$500 engraved upon it in tall numerals. This is one of the ducats from the Carpenter-Levinsky light-heavyweight scrap at Jersey City on Tuesday, October 12, 1920. Members of the International Sporting club, which staged the affair, were taxed this tidy sum for the pretty privilege of a ringside seat. Outsiders also were called upon for fancy prices but even though the big shots tossed in their C notes as if they were dealing in cigarette coupons, the show was not a great financial success. About all it did was to pave the way for the winner, Gorgeous Georges, to meet Dempsey.

When they met a year later the face price of each ringside pasteboard was \$50 but first row ducats were being peddled as high as \$500 each.

For hours during that eventful afternoon while millionaires and outright phonies fought for prized locations, one seat remained vacant almost within touching distance of the ring.

Next day Tex Rickard, who had promoted the affair, and Mike Jacobs, who had bankrolled it, were chatting concerning mathematics, finance and the curious frenzies of the public. Tex absently stuck his hand into a side pocket and pulled out a piece of pasteboard.

"Gee whizz!" he said.

ARTISTS unable to visit Max Schmeling's fight camp missed a rare opportunity for entertainment and enlightenment. Mickey McAvoy, one of the German's better sparring partners, has "Good Luck Forever" tattooed on his right shoulder. There is a picture of a sailor on his left shoulder. His right arm is adorned with "U. S. A. Navy." On his left leg there is a picture of the smiling face of a girl who seems to be named Anna. When Bill Wingate, a very good Baltimore sports writer, died a few days ago, the mayor of the town issued a public resolution of regret.

The next rumor the Brooklyn baseball club will have to do is that Frank Hague, Jersey City's mayor, will buy the joint and install Travis Jackson as manager. Latest suggestion for the What to Do With Carnera club . . . "Stuff him and save him for the laughs" . . . They are saying that Eddie Mayo, the neat fielding third sacker bought by the Giants, cannot hit southpaws. Yet last year he went to bat 122 times against left handers and had thirty-nine hits for a .319 average. . . . When he loses a game Fred Frankhouse saves his temper by not reading the newspapers until two days later.

Could it be true that Joe Louis' managers requested Mrs. Joe to leave camp because the Bomber was spending more time in billing and cooing than in training? . . . Anyhow, Mrs. Joe, who dotes upon fights and who never missed a workout, decided to stay in New York (instead of Lakewood) until after the night of June 18 . . . In the gay nineties a pitcher always warmed up with the first baseman, instead of the catcher, before entering the box.

Connie Mack Is Still Wizard in Rookie Hunt

In spite of gray hairs and advancing years, Connie Mack has not lost much of his skill in picking coming young ball players. Nicholson, the Washington (Md.) college outfielder who soon will be presented as a member of the Athletics, should make good in the big time within a year or so. He comes from Jimmy Fox's neighborhood and hits almost as hard . . . James Graham, secretary of the Metropolitan Soccer league, once starred for the Norwood and Roslyn F. C. in Scotland. He helped organize the Greenock West of Scotland F. C. and is the proud holder of a Glasgow Juvenile Cup Medal.

Sharp trainers already are beating the new rule requiring the jockeys' names to be released with overnight entries at metropolitan tracks. They wait until the 3:30 deadline before giving a name. Then, just as likely as not, they change the rider before race time the next day . . . There also is considerable trifling going on because the celebrated bookies who crashed the clubhouses this year are said to be opposed to giving the same prices that are quoted in the main ring . . . Buddy Hassett, newest of Dodger heroes, has found a way to beat the autograph hunters who lie in wait outside Ebbets field. He borrows a pair of glasses from a reporter so that he can escape in disguise each afternoon.

With repairs to existing bridle paths and the opening of some new ones, the prominent citizens who enjoy early morning canters in Central park are out in force these days. The sport was recently given a revival with an English hunt breakfast and everything.

Of the various riders, Jefferson Seligman, the banker, is the dean.

He has been riding around the paths at dawn for the last half century. Various attempts have been made to cut down the bridle paths and even to abolish them but the horse lovers have so far won out in their fight to maintain them.

According to a report that just reached my desk, that Rockefeller Center hairdresser who discovered a way to make women's hair give off light in the dark had occasion the other night to put his invention to practical use.

A fuse blew in his fashionable salon and left the place in darkness. So he got out wigs he had treated and obtained illumination in that manner.

No radium is used in the treatment though the effect is said to be the same.

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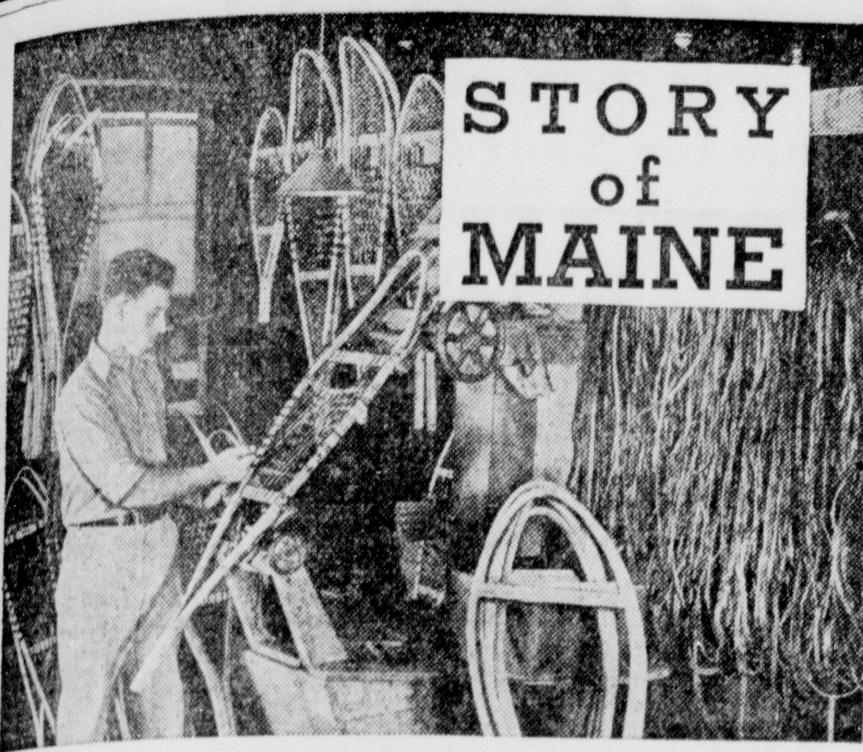
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## STORY of MAINE

Making Snow Shoes in Maine.

Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service.

WITH warmer weather gripping the southland, vacationists feel the appeal of northern climates. Each section of the country has its cool spot. Many easterners are lured to Maine, which is noted not only for its invigorating summer climate but also for its historic background.

The name of Maine may or may not be French; it certainly is not Indian, like Massachusetts or Connecticut. Of the sixteen counties, five recall the mother country, being named for English shires; five others honor American personages of the colonial or Revolutionary periods, and the remaining six retain the Indian names of the rivers within their borders.

As for the other names which have received specific legislative sanction for something over 400 cities, towns, and townships, the larger part are simply descriptive, or repetitions of towns in other New England states. Of the rest, so far as the origin of their names is known, 68 bear Old world names, so that in that delightful tale by Laura E. Richards, "Narcissa, or the Road to Rome," the roadside signpost might have pointed to Vienna, Belgrade, or even China, and kept within the jurisdiction of the County of Kennebec.

Proprietors and first settlers are known to have given their names to 58 towns; governors, generals, and Presidents to 16, 12, and 6 towns, respectively; while Indian names, which so plainly tell their own origin, number only 23.

An interesting touch of idealism was the selection of such distinctive town names as Harmony, Amity, and Hope; Freedom, Liberty, and Unity, these last three being neighbors in Waldo county.

From the beginning the economic life of Maine was founded on fish, fur, and forest. These three furnished powerful incentives for exploration and the chief rewards for settlement. The fisheries of the Gulf of Maine were even an issue between king and parliament early in the Seventeenth century, when the English fishermen won their right for free fishing along the Maine coast, despite the monopoly granted by James I in his patent to the council of New England.

**Fisheries a Major Industry.**

So it came that the earliest sites of permanent settlements were chosen not for mildness of climate, but by reason of proximity to the cold waters where dwelt the fish that could be converted into a profitable export, without license fee being paid to any patente of the crown.

The fisheries continue a major industry. The value of the state's fishing products as marketed approximates six million dollars, the two largest items being the pheasant herring and the aristocratic lobster.

Along with the ancient business of fishing a place must be given to the popular sport of angling, for which Maine offers unsurpassed inducements, in the lakes and streams and also offshore.

Last year 35,000 fishermen and fisherwomen from outside the state, and nearly five times that number of residents obtained licenses. The fees received went directly to hatching, planting and protecting a new crop of game fish.

The state maintains 36 fish hatcheries and rearing stations, and from these last year went 17,000 trout, togue, and salmon for stocking the brooks, streams, and lakes. Nearly half of these "planted" fish were above legal size, and 10,000 weighed from 3 to 6 pounds each.

The policy of protecting wild life is enforced by a corps of 100 game wardens, who seek to be big brothers to the youth of the state in training them to be good sportsmen. In the winter of 1934, airplanes were used to locate deer yards and then cedar trees were cut to feed the starved deer confined there by the deep snow.

Mooses are far from being extinct. They can be shot only with a camera; but deer continue plentiful, 18,933 having been killed legally in 1933. More bears are killed in Maine than in any three other states. Grouse, woodcock, and ducks complete the game offering, with pheasants promised as a future attraction.

**The Early Explorers.**

As early as 1605 Capt. George Waymouth and his companions on the Archangel—many of them world travelers for that day—were deeply stirred by their first views of a Maine river now St. George. An exploratory trip inland "toward great mountains," the Camden

## AGE-ILLS OF PAPER CURED AT CLINIC

### Old Document Seals Also Made Good as New.

London.—Some years ago the registrar of the public record office, London, was ordered to produce in haste a document desired by a member of the government; all he could do was to submit a handful of illegible scraps of paper and dust.

Thus inspired the laboratory of the office was inaugurated, and the other day, before the British Record Association, it gave a demonstration of repairing old documents, bringing new life to seals and parchments, and rejuvenating ancient records generally.

Royal charters, early treaties and the innumerable legal records in the care of the office are all liable, as the result of past mishap and neglect, to require "treatment." In the case of their seals, particularly, many years' patient research has been necessary to discover the best "prescriptions."

Such is the reputation of the office for this type of work that a visitor from an important American library is working as a member of the repairing staff to "learn the job."

#### His of Seals Diagnosed.

Members of the association learned, among other things, that old seals "need less air" than papers or parchments; how to mend "fractures" with heated steel pins; and that cotton-wool draws the "greasy nature" of a seal, so that wrapping a seal in cotton-wool is one of the surest means of ensuring that it will in due course crumble. Bags made of linen and cloth have also a weakening effect.

For this reason the public record office has invented a special type of "quilt," made of wool wrapped in waxed tissue paper, for the protection of their more important seals.

Lead seals have their special "disease." The vapor given off by oak attacks them, reducing them in time to a white powder. Any lead seals which have to be shown in oak cases at the record office are encased in air-tight glass boxes.

In repairing "fractures" in wax seals heated steel pins are pushed into the side of the seal to join up the two halves, much as a cook uses a skewer to hold a joint of meat together. Any cavity is at the same time filled up with wax, made according to the traditional medieval recipe, but of a different color to the original.

There is no faking at the public record office, and the "restorative mixture" used for painting weak seals consists of beeswax and turpentine—the two chief ingredients of all early wax seals.

#### Tonic-Bath Treatment.

So also with the "tonic-bath" given to debilitated papers and parchments. They are subjected to a soaking in warm "size," made by simmering down warm parchment. The effect is to make good that part of the original material which has been lost in the course of decay.

Parchment consists of animal fibers, with the interstices filled with "size," and in all papers of Western manufacture, although their fibers are vegetable, animal "size" was until recent years used. The "size" made in the office by simmering down parchment is therefore a natural tonic for old papers as well.

The warm "size" bath is normally, however, only the final stage of treatment. Old papers which need strengthening are mounted on hand-made "linen rag" paper and any holes filled on the front side with patches of new paper, torn neatly to shape; or a new sheet of paper may be used to frame the front of the document, its center being carefully torn away so that there is no roughness at the joint of paper and document.

### Half of Britons Found to Be Undernourished

London.—Half of Britain's 45,000,000 men, women and children are undernourished because they are unable to spend more than 33 cents daily for food.

This is revealed by Sir John Boyd Orr, director of the Imperial Bureau of Animal Nutrition, in a survey just published on "Food, Health and Income."

Only the 22,500,000 Britons able to spend more than \$2.50 each per week on food acquire the benefits of so-called body-protecting foods such as milk, eggs, fruit and vegetables. It is this half of the population which has carried on the physical aspect of the Briton as a tall, rugged, strong-boned individual.

The undernourished 22,500,000, able to spend only from 14 to 33 cents daily for food, skip the dairy foods, fruits and vegetables in order to provide themselves with meats and bread, the world's diet of life, the survey showed.

### Cats, Dogs to Receive Half of \$86,000 Estate

St. Louis.—Only half of the \$86,000 estate of Henry C. Babcock will go to cats and dogs through an agreement reached out of court between the Humane society and contesting relatives.

Following the request of his wife, who died in 1920, the eighty-six-year-old oil broker had left his entire estate to the Humane society. The couple had been deeply interested in the care of animals.

In his will Babcock had set out that he had no relatives with any claim on the estate.

## Who Wouldn't Look Slim, Trim in This Stunning Summer Frock?



No. 1889-B

planned, easy-to-make patterns is ready. Send 15 cents in coin for your copy.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 367 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

### TEA TOWELS BRING GAYETY TO KITCHEN

No "afternoons off" for this colored Mammy, for she must "wash the cups and saucers up, and put the clothes away." But you can take an afternoon off and embroider your



PATTERN 5547

### Set Your Rhythm at Slower Tempo for Summer Schedule.

Begin your campaign for summer by setting the rhythm of your days at a slower tempo. Work deliberately, walk as if you had all the time in the world, adopt as your motto two words, "Don't push." Lower the key of your life. Talk gently in low tones. When you are in a crush of irritable shoppers or riding in a crowded subway or stuffy bus, relax your muscles, tell yourself there is no hurry, assume a tranquil expression. To the onlooker it will seem that you have a private insulating system all your own, giving you the cool attraction of a fountain in a hot park.—Ruth Murin in Good Housekeeping Magazine.

PE: PE-KO EDGE JAR RINGS KEEP ALL THE FLAVOR WHERE IT BELONGS... LOCKED UP RIGHT IN THE PRESERVES.

KO: THEY'RE EASY TO APPLY, AND EASY TO REMOVE THEIR TWO BIG LIPS TAKE CARE OF THAT.



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Ride the Interurban from HOUSTON to GALVESTON Frequent Service

## JEANNE GETS A CURTAIN CALL!



# WHERE TO TRADE IN D'HANIS

The Merchants and Business Men Advertising on this Page Invite You to Trade in D'Hanis Where You Will Receive Courteous Treatment and Get Real Value for Your Money

## BIRY'S CAFE

D'HANIS, TEXAS.

CANDIES, CIGARETTES, CIGARS, SANDWICHES, BEER AND LIGHT WINE.

When you're hot and t' st' stop here for a bottle of COLD, EX' ESHING BEER.

## CHARLES' PACKAGE HOUSE

FINE WHISKIES, WINES AND BRANDIES.

Next Door to Biry's Cafe on the Highway.

D'HANIS, TEXAS.

EVERY DOLLAR SPENT IN YOUR LOCAL COMMUNITY HELPS THE MERCHANTS AND BUSINESS MEN WHO PAY TAXES FOR YOUR SCHOOLS, HIGHWAYS AND LOCAL GOVERNMENT . . . WHEN YOUR MONEY IS SPENT ELSEWHERE YOU CONTRIBUTE TO THE PROSPERITY OF ANOTHER COMMUNITY THAT DOES NOT IN RETURN HELP YOU. KEEP YOUR DOLLARS AT HOME WHERE YOU HAVE A CHANCE TO GET THEM AGAIN . . . TRADE WITH HOME-TOWN MERCHANTS WHO CAN SUPPLY YOUR EVERY NEED.

## D'HANIS STATE BANK

A BANK OF PERSONAL SERVICE

MEMBER FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORPORATION

D'HANIS, TEXAS.

## ZINSMEYER'S GARAGE

DEALER IN EVERYTHING FOR THE AUTOMOBILE

Full Line of Ford and Chevrolet Parts on Hand at All Times

EXPERT REPAIRING

D'HANIS, TEXAS.

FIRESTONE TIRES

ASK FOR TRADE TICKETS AND COME TO D'HANIS TRADES DAY ON EACH SECOND TUESDAY

## D'Hanis Doings

A round-up of Local, Personal and Business Items gathered weekly by our regular Correspondent

### Miss Josie Rothe

to whom all items intended for this column should be handed not later than Wednesday noon of each week. Miss Rothe is authorized to collect and receipt for money due this paper.

D'HANIS, TEXAS, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 24, 1936

### BRIDGE CLUB.

Dr. Hogan, Optometrist, will be in Hondo Sunday, June 28th, from 8:30 A. M. to 12:30 P. M. at Case Beauty Parlor.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Huebutter and Mr. and Mrs. Harle of Houston were guests this week of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Boog.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Langfeld returned home Saturday from a honeymoon trip to Galveston and other places of interest.

Miss Hulda Marie Smith of San Antonio has been the guest of Miss Sarah Koch.

Mrs. Toby Sauter and Mrs. Walter Bende of Hondo and Harold Sauter of Los Angeles, Calif. visited relatives here Monday.

Mrs. A. G. Boog and children spent last week camping on the Rio Seco near the home of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Rieber.

Miss Melba Rieber has been visiting her cousin, Miss Marnell Jackson, at Lytle.

Mrs. L. J. Finger underwent a very delicate spinal operation at Santa Rosa Infirmary in San Antonio the beginning of last week. We are glad to report that she is gradually recovering.

Mrs. Herman Couser is doing graduate work toward a master's degree at the University of Texas in Austin. Mr. Couser is attending school at San Marcos.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Reinhart visited the Edgar Reinhart family in San Antonio Tuesday.

Mrs. Hettie Carle and daughters, Mrs. Barnett and Miss Nora Carle of San Antonio, visited Mrs. Louis Carle and Mrs. A. J. Finger Wednesday.

Jacksonville is completing preparations for the National Tomato show which will be given there May 31 through June 6 as part of the statewide Centennial celebration. Show officials, encouraged last year by entries made from as far away as Florida, are arranging to accommodate even more extensive exhibits this year. The event will have even greater recognition in the Court of the National Tomato Queen with princesses present from all states which grow tomatoes in commercial quantities. Governors of 25 states have been invited to name princesses to the pageant.

### STOCK FARM FOR SALE.

A 670-acre farm, three miles northwest of Hondo, 116 acres in fields, balance in pasture, two wells with windmills and abundance of good water. Priced to sell on easy terms to be agreed upon. Rich black land soil and good pasture land; ideal for stock farming. Inquire of Geo. H. Kimmy or Fletcher Davis, Managers, Hondo Land Co.

### A GOOD BUY.

A seven room house with all modern equipment and in good repair, situated on two large well located lots, with garden, barn and other conveniences. Twelve hundred dollars and easy terms at low interest on balance. If you want a good roomy modern home see—

GEO. H. KIMMY,  
FLETCHER DAVIS.

### FOR SALE

OR TRADE for cattle, 850-Watt Light Plant and 32-Volt Radio and Washing Machine. THREE-POINT SERVICE STATION, Castroville, tf.

### CARD PARTY.

The following hostesses entertained at cards last Sunday evening for the benefit of St. Anthony's Community Club: Mesdames Henry Langfeld, Will Brown, Frank Huegele, Angela Poerner, and Eric Rothe. There was a small attendance, due perhaps to the rainy weather. Prize winners were: Mrs. W. E. Albrecht and Henry Weynand for high scores in high five; Mrs. Ernest Mueller and Jos. Koch in rook; Miss Josie Rothe and A. J. Finger in bridge; Louis Koch and Miles Weynand in bunco; Reverend E. Zuber, Mrs. John Nester, Erna Rose and Inez Huegele, Donald and Mary Lou Albrecht, and Teneva Turner, entrance. Delicious chicken sandwiches and iced tea were served.

Dallas will be the poultry center of the United States during 1936 when the Texas Centennial Exposition stages a continuous series of poultry shows of national importance. From the opening date, June 6, until the Exposition closes in the fall, the specially constructed Poultry Building will be filled to capacity daily with coops of pedigreed fowls. The Poultry Building is a unit of the million dollar Agricultural and Livestock Center of the Southwest's first World's Fair. Poultry events already scheduled include a baby chick show with 200,000 chicks on exhibition, a young bird show, egg laying contests with 500 pens participating, an All Turkey Show, the National Bantam Show, the National Rhode Island Red Show, specialty shows of English White Leghorns, American Barred Rocks, and White and Buff Plymouth Rocks. Other shows of national interest are being arranged and will be announced later in the year. In the pet stock division will be held the National Rabbit Show and the Texas Pigeon Show. Lectures on poultry raising will be given throughout the Exposition by nationally known authorities in this line. Future Farmers' Clubs and 4-H farm boys and girls will stage shows of their own. The new Poultry Building will have some 30,000 square feet of floor space with room for 7,500 coops. It will be modern in every respect with detailed attention being paid to sanitary conditions and ventilating. The cost of the structure, which will be completed May 1, is about \$35,000. Adjacent to the building will be exhibits of ducks, geese, swans and other water fowl. Walter Burton, director of the Exposition's Poultry Division, has charge of all show arrangements.

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D'HANIS, TEXAS.

### QUIHI NOTES.

And Abraham sojourned in the Philistines' land many days. Gen. 21, 34.

What effect had this long stay in a heathen country upon Abraham? Did it change his individuality, his name, his racial characteristics, his language, his home traditions, his love for the homeland, his interest for historical developments there, his religion and church affiliation? His subsequent history says, A thousand times no. Why should he have made these changes? His individual make-up was as good as anybody's, ingrained, strong and promising a normal aftergrowth and leaving sufficient space for appreciation for everything good and noble in the new surroundings; any attempt to do another skin had put him into the class of shallow copy-cats. His name was a family choice and God's, as good as any, even if a little jarring to a Philistine tongue, but not more than their names to his tongue. And why be ashamed of his racial characteristics? They stood a fair comparison any day with other races; and not one of them could charter exclusive superiority. Nor could he have discarded these characteristics. There is no such thing as a specific racial unit by amalgamation, by mixture. A hotchpotch of various racial elements, but no organic unity. That often quoted "melting-pot" process is chiefly imaginary, and the coiner of that term, Zangwill and his Jewish race, prove it beyond a doubt.

Scratch a little deeper and you will always find the Irish, Scotch, German, Russian, etc., ancestry. Many you need not scratch. And Abraham had a brain good enough to learn the language of his new neighbors—Jews are noted for their linguistic skill—without sacrificing his native tongue. Practical advantages made him study the new, appreciation for a valuable heirloom made him retain and love the old language of his race. He must have felt that man, in fact, is capable for one language only, with keen penetration for its spirit, its directness of appeal, its simple but pathetic and immediate vocabulary, natural and distinctive; yet he also knew that being fairly at home in a plurality of languages would not stamp him with an inferiority complex, but rather widen his horizon and open the portals into the treasure halls of other nations. We'll meet the man again in the land of the Philistines.

A late guest motored into our premises last Sunday, the Rev. F. A. Bracher, of Fredericksburg. Bedtime was somewhat postponed—no clock strikes for happy company. Besides it was a farewell visit. The gentleman leaves on a trip for the oil country next week, and the schedule was looked over, revised and amplified, so as to fill out the allotted time to the best advantage. What a pretty piece of vacation, and the one congregation will greatly share the stimulating benefits with their pastor for the generosity they've shown.

Far from being entirely well but greatly improved, Mrs. John Balzen was taken home after almost three months of hospital experience and treatment. The best was done that medical skill and nursing attention could offer. It was an extremely painful time and an almost superhuman test for her patience and Christian fortitude, but she stood up well under the strain. We are deeply grateful with her. Your visit at her home is really appreciated and a comfort to her. You can still lend a helping hand, as many have so nobly done during her bedfast and helpless condition.

After the sizzling and almost blistering heat of the last days, a sudden rain squall has overruled the weatherman's cocksure prediction of "no rain in sight", and tumbled the mercury from its dizzy heights. Thank you, Lord, are we? Only one regret we had, it belated our congratulations for Mother Loessberg's birthday. She is the oldest resident around here and enjoys a fine physical condition, is in full possession of her mental faculties and still very interested in things and people of the present day and in the guidance of

her Lord. And He has that prayer, When I am old, O God, forsake me not. (Ps. 71: 18)

Announcements for June 28th: German service at New Fountain at 10; Sunday school and Junior Bible class at 9; English service at 8. Come; the Lord dislikes empty pews. (Also look for the ad on the "Fourth".)

### DEVINE NEWSLETS.

From The Devine News.

The Devine school board announces the election of the following new teachers for places made vacant in the Devine school. . . . Miss Lucy Manton Richards, graduate Baylor, social science, Public Speaking and Intermediate work. Comes from Hondo High School.

### BIG RAILROAD WAREHOUSE BURNED SUNDAY EVENING.

The big 120 x 130 railroad warehouse and sheds, the property of Adams Company, filled with several thousand tons of baled shucks, caught on fire at 6:30 Sunday afternoon, and at this writing, Monday, is still burning and is expected to burn all the week. No one seems to have any idea how the fire started in northeast corner of the open warehouse next to the street; probably by spontaneous combustion; but the flames quickly spread to the entire mammoth building piled high with baled shucks from 400 cars of last year's corn . . . The building was valued at \$2,000, partially insured. The shucks would have been worth several thousand dollars but for the immense feed crop that is now assured. Mr. Keller says the warehouse will be rebuilt.

Mr. and Mrs. B. FitzSimon and two children of Castroville were Devine visitors Tuesday.

Attorneys L. J. Frucks, H. E. Haass, John T. Briscoe and Frank X. Vance were all here Monday, either directly interested or watching proceedings of the regular third Monday grind of Justice Court.

### FROM BIRY.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Burell and family had as their guests recently, Miss Martha Burell, Mr. and Mrs. Breiden and family, Misses Louise and Thelma Mussmann from Brackville, Mrs. Pauline Mair, Mr. and Mrs. Charley Mallory and daughter, Mrs. Leonard Brown and Robert McCarty from San Antonio.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Biry and family of D'Hanis visited relatives here Thursday and Friday.

Prof. and Mrs. McCarley left for Kingsville Wednesday where Prof. McCarley will attend school. Prof. and Mrs. McCarley will teach school near Dallas this coming session.

Mr. Jack Biry and son, Frank, and grandson, Leon Biry, were Castroville and San Antonio visitors Wednesday.

Mrs. Geo. Vance and family and a friend from San Antonio are visiting Mrs. Vance's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Heath, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bihartz and son of San Antonio were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Bader and family Sunday.

### FROM YANCEY.

Mr. Gidley and family of Lytle were here Sunday for the Layman's services at the Methodist church. Mr. Gidley delivered a very interesting lecture.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifton McKee of San Antonio have been here more than a week. While setting up for housekeeping and lighting a gasoline stove Mrs. McKee was painfully burned on her right hand and arm. Home remedies were applied and at present she is doing nicely.

Mrs. Emma Jones and daughter, Miss Helen, of San Antonio visited Mrs. H. N. Burgin and family Sunday.

Mr. H. S. Brannen came in from Austin last Saturday and left again Monday morning, accompanied by Mrs. Brannen.

## - Castroville Cullings-

LOCAL, PERSONAL AND BUSINESS ITEMS FROM THIS BUSY BURG

W. F. NAEGELIN, LOCAL REPRESENTATIVE

News and advertising copy for this column for the week is to be submitted to Mr. Naegelin or mailed direct to Hondo not later than Tuesday night of each week. Mr. Naegelin is authorized to collect and receipt for any business for this paper.

CASTROVILLE, TEXAS, TUESDAY, JUNE 23, 1936

### TO HAVE BAZAAR.

The Ladies' Aid Society Martha of the Castroville Zion's Lutheran Church will hold a bazaar and dinner at Wernette's Garden in Castroville on Saturday, July 4th. Their invitation to attend is found elsewhere in this paper.

In addition to the bazaar there will be an old time and a modern art gallery, music, and a centennial address for the entertainment of the visitors.

Beginning at 11 A. M. the ladies will serve a barbecue and chicken dinner with all the delicious trimmings.

A good place to spend the 4th of July—on the cool Medina River.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wolfsol of San Antonio were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Oerter Sunday at their Lodge.

Mrs. Anna Peters of the Alamo City is here on a visit to her sister, Mrs. Aug. Mecherl.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Pope, and daughter, LaVerne, of San Antonio were visiting homefolks here Sunday.

Last Sunday, June 21, was the hottest day in the memory of the oldest inhabitants here. The thermometer at 4 o'clock P. M. stood at 109 in the shade. The hurricane raged on the Coast Sunday caused a suction which was the direct cause of the heat. The suction extended as far north as Kansas.

Mrs. Lorenz Rihm died Sunday, June 21st, at 3:15 P. M. She was buried Tuesday at 9 A. M. A more extended notice will appear next week.

L. E. Heath, H. E. Haass, S. A. Jungman, Emil Britsch, and a large

Mrs. Minnie Ernst of San Antonio and her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kueck, last week.

Prof. Henry Hardt, who is an instructor in one of the colleges in New Jersey, arrived here yesterday to spend his vacation with his father and other relatives. Mrs. Hardt and baby remained in Austin and will be here also some time this month.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Nixon and Mesdames W. B. Melton and G. C. McAnely motored to San Marcos last Thursday, returning the same day.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Fohmfalk and children returned from their trip to Wortham, where they visited homefolks.

Mrs. Charlie Ward and children of Freer, Texas, arrived last Friday for a few weeks' visit with relatives.

Miss Francis Wilson, who is a student nurse at the Santa Rosa Infirmary of San Antonio, is spending two weeks' vacation at home.

Mrs. Jimmie Clark of Redlands, Calif., is spending the summer with her mother, Mrs. J. C. Newton.

Mr. John McGowan and friends of

number of others were here for the funeral of the late Lorenz Rihm.

Tschirhart and Groff, whom a form of concrete, which is 3 1/2 feet in diameter and 2 1/2 inches thick and 2 1/2 feet high, was walled out